DRURY COLLEGE LIBRARY

The Outlook

A Family Paper

MIDWINTER NUMBER

1894

THE OUTLOOK CO. · CLINTON HALL · ASTOR PLACE

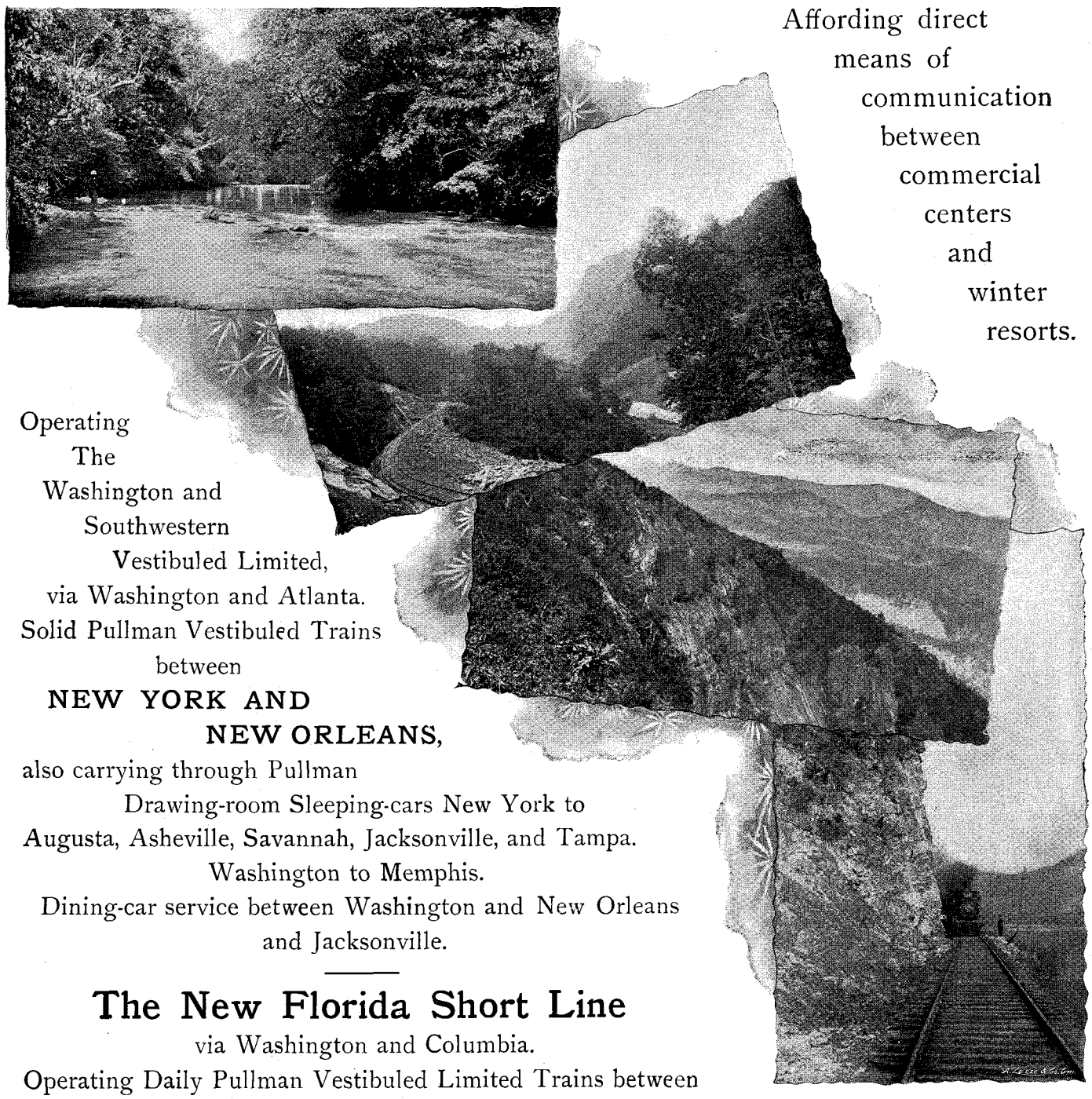
NEW YORK

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

RICHMOND & DANVILLE SYSTEM

SCENIC ROUTE

BETWEEN THE NORTH AND SOUTH



Affording direct means of communication between commercial centers and winter resorts.

Operating The Washington and Southwestern Vestibuled Limited, via Washington and Atlanta. Solid Pullman Vestibuled Trains between

NEW YORK AND NEW ORLEANS,

also carrying through Pullman Drawing-room Sleeping-cars New York to Augusta, Asheville, Savannah, Jacksonville, and Tampa. Washington to Memphis. Dining-car service between Washington and New Orleans and Jacksonville.

The New Florida Short Line

via Washington and Columbia.

Operating Daily Pullman Vestibuled Limited Trains between

NEW YORK AND FLORIDA.

Dining-car service between Washington and Jacksonville.

For further information call on or address

H. P. CLARK, G. E. Pass. Agt., ALEX. S. THWEATT, East. Pass. Agt.,
229 Broadway, New York.

L. S. BROWN, General Agt., Pass. Dept., 1300 Penn Ave., Washington, D. C.

W. H. GREEN, General Manager, SOL. HAAS, Traffic Manager, W. A. TURK, G. P. A.,
General Offices, - - Washington, D. C.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ATLANTIC COAST LINE
via WASHINGTON
SHORT LINE

BETWEEN
BOSTON,
NEW YORK,
PHILADELPHIA,
BALTIMORE,
WASHINGTON,
AND
RICHMOND,
WILMINGTON,
CHARLESTON,
COLUMBIA,
SAVANNAH,
BRUNSWICK,
ALBANY,
THOMASVILLE,
JACKSONVILLE,
ST. AUGUSTINE,
ROCKLEDGE,
ORMOND,
LAKE WORTH,
PALATKA,
SANFORD,
WINTER PARK,
TAMPA,
PUNTA GORDA,
All Florida Points
AND
HAVANA, CUBA.

TRAIN SERVICE, SEASON 1894

Train No. 23
(daily) leaves
New York via Penna. R.R.
8:30 P.M.

Arrives Richmond 8:05 A.M., Petersburg 9:15 A.M., Weldon 11:27 A.M., Goldsboro 2:55 P.M., Wilmington 5:50 P.M., Fayetteville 4:20 P.M., Florence 7:05 P.M., Charleston 11:00 P.M., Savannah 2:14 A.M., Jacksonville 8:40 A.M., St. Augustine 10:50 A.M., Rockledge 5:03 P.M., Eau Gallie, Palatka, Sanford, Winter Park, Tampa. Connects at Eau Gallie with steamers for Jupiter and intermediate landings on Indian River. Through Pullman Palace Buffet Sleeping Cars New York to Port Tampa (via Jacksonville), New York to Savannah.

Train No. 35
(daily) leaves
New York via Penna. R.R.
9:30 A.M.

Arrives Richmond 7:15 P.M., Petersburg 8:10 A.M., Weldon 9:50 P.M., Fayetteville 1:15 A.M., Florence 3:27 A.M., Charleston 6:50 A.M., Savannah 8:23 A.M., Jacksonville 1:35 P.M., St. Augustine 3:40 P.M., Rockledge, Eau Gallie, Palatka, Sanford, Winter Park, Tampa. Through Pullman Palace Buffet Sleeping Cars New York to Charleston, New York to Port Tampa (via Jacksonville), New York to St. Augustine.

Commencing Jan. 10, '94.
New York and Florida Special
will leave
New York via Penna. R.R.
daily, except Sunday,
12:10 Noon.

The celebrated **New York and Florida Special** is composed exclusively of sleeping, dining, library, and observation cars, heated entirely by steam and lighted by electricity, the schedule being so arranged as to leave New York midday and reach Jacksonville and St. Augustine the following day in time for dinner, being but **ONE night on the road.**

No Extra Fare Charged on This Train

For sleeping-car accommodations and all information, apply at

228 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.,
229 BROADWAY, NEW YORK,
33 SOUTH 3d ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.,
601 PENN AVE., WASHINGTON, D. C.,

or at any Ticket Office Pennsylvania Road.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE JACKSON SANATORIUM

At Dansville, Livingston Co., New York

For thirty-five years the leading Health Institution in America, is distinctive in its conduct and character.

Its methods are based upon a conviction that the curative power for the restoration of health is to be found in the application, according to individual needs, of the laws governing life and health. Therefore drugs and other expedients are given a subordinate place, particularly in cases of chronic invalidism. The Sanatorium is under the personal care of a permanent staff of experienced physicians, all of them graduates of regular medical colleges, and it has the indorsement of eminent physicians in this country and abroad. Located, designed, and equipped with especial reference to the needs, comfort, and enjoyment of its guests, it offers exceptional advantages and attractions as a

Winter Home

to those who are sick or needing rest and change.

Remedial agents which medical science and experience have proved valuable, the resources of nature, as sunlight, pure air, water, electricity, and, not less in importance (particularly in cases of chronic invalidism), the mental and moral forces, are brought into service, and applied for the recovery of health. Daily Chapel services, lectures and lessons on Hygiene, Physical Culture, and kindred subjects, and frequent dramatic, musical, and social entertainments, afford ample opportunity for instruction and amusement. Thus the work is educative as well as curative, and the invalid, while getting well, learns how to keep well. Numberless testimonies have been given by those who have here regained health:

CLARA BARTON, President of the Red Cross Association, says: "Use my name for anything which can serve the interests of the Sanatorium. Do I not owe to it all that I am?"

Prof. THURSTON, of Cornell University: "I owe my life to the months spent at the Sanatorium."

Mrs. MARGARET BOTTOME, President of the King's Daughters: "For rest and healing of body and mind I should say, Take me to the Jackson Sanatorium."

FRANCES E. WILLARD: "I shall always say and do all I can for the beautiful Home on the Hillside."

Rev. MALTBIE BABCOCK: "The Jackson Sanatorium is a good place to be sick in, a better place to get well in, the best kind of a place to learn to keep well in; and I have found this out by doing all three here."

Elegant modern main building, *absolutely fireproof*, and twelve cottages, steam-heated.

All forms of Fresh and Salt Water Baths; Sulphur

BATHS, ELECTRICITY, MASSAGE, INUNCTION, SWEDISH MOVEMENTS, etc.

Superior *cuisine*, under supervision of Mrs. Emma P. Ewing, of Chautauqua Cooking School.

Electric bells, safety elevator, telegraph, telephone, open fires, library, daily papers, etc.

Elevated location, unsurpassed for healthfulness and beauty. On line Delaware, Lackawanna, and Western R.R., between New York and Buffalo, without change. For beautiful illustrated pamphlet, or other information, address J. ARTHUR JACKSON, Secretary.

FISCHER PIANOS. Estd 1840.
Grand, Upright and Square.
Moderate Prices.
TO RENT, INSTALMENTS, AND EXCHANGED.
5th Ave., cor. 16th St., N.Y.

Dr. Hay's HAIR HEALTH warranted to renew youthful color to Gray Hair. Most satisfactory Hair grower, 50c. London Supply Co. 853 B'way, New York, will send Hair Book & box Hays' Kill Corns, Best Corn Cure, both FREE

·TIFFANY·GLASS·&·DECORATING·COMPANY·

·FURNISHERS·&·GLASS·WORKERS DOMESTIC·&·ECCLESIASTICAL·

·DECORATIONS· ·MEMORIALS·

·333·TO·341·FOURTH·AVENUE·NEW·YORK·

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Terms

The Outlook is a weekly Family Paper, containing this week fifty-two pages. The subscription price is Three Dollars a year, payable in advance.

Postage is Prepaid by the publishers for all subscriptions in the United States, Canada, and Mexico. For all other countries in the Postal Union add $1.56 for postage.

New Subscriptions may commence at any time during the year.

Receipts.—We do not send receipts for subscriptions unless the request is accompanied with stamp. The date on your label will indicate within two weeks that the remittance was received.

Changes of Address.—When a change of address is ordered, both the new and the old address must be given, and notice sent one week before the change is desired.

Discontinuances.—Subscribers wishing The Outlook stopped at the expiration of their subscriptions should notify us to that effect; otherwise we shall consider it their wish to have it continued.

How to Remit.—Remittances should be sent by Check, Draft, Express Order, Money Order, payable to order of THE OUTLOOK COMPANY. Cash and Postal Notes should be sent in Registered Letter.

A Special Representative is desired in each town in the country. Correspondence is invited.

Letters should be addressed:
THE OUTLOOK,
Clinton Hall, Astor Place,
New York.

The Outlook

A Family Paper

NEW SERIES OF THE CHRISTIAN UNION

"We propose to take ground on the universal reality, the indestructible religious nature, which is as much a part of creation as the globe itself and its physical properties, and far more important."

HENRY WARD BEECHER.

"All the Lord gives us is opportunity; we are to do the rest."

LAWSON VALENTINE.

Contents, 20 January, 1894

	PAGE
THE WEEK	111
EDITORIAL:	
The Decline of the American Pulpit	115
An Important Message	116
Progress at Oxford	116
Editorial Notes	117
CONTRIBUTED ARTICLES:	
The Real Florida. By Charles Ledyard Norton	118
Winter Sunshine in Europe. By Elbert F. Baldwin	119
The California Midwinter Fair. By David H. Dexter	121
Poetry: Midwinter. By Richard Burton	122
Ornithology on a Cotton Plantation. By Bradford Torrey	122
Winter Fishing on Lake Erie. By Edward Hale Brush	124
Phases of Western Life.—III. Winter on the Prairies. By Charles Moreau Harger	125
THE HOME:	
A Recent Incident	127
Casting Ballots in New Zealand	127
The Old Home and the New. By Helen Churchill Candee	127
An Autumn Afternoon. By Mary Willis	128
A Scientific Guide	129
OUR YOUNG FOLKS:	
The School-Girls' Fund	130
Where Jack Killed the Giant. By Charles Martyn Prynne	130
SUNDAY AFTERNOON:	
The Symphony of Character. By the Rev. James Eells	131
The Lesson of the Rainbow. By Lyman Abbott	134
THE RELIGIOUS WORLD:	
Treasury of the Home Missionary Society; The Presbyterians and Poor Relief; Dr. William M. Taylor; The Quaker Heresy Case; The Kingdom and the Church; Hamilton College; The New Church Party in England; The P. S. A.; A Word from Dr. Parker	135
Gleanings	137
Ministerial Personals	137
Coming Conventions and National Meetings	141
BOOKS AND AUTHORS:	
Charles Sumner	137
Minor Notices	138
Literary Notes	139
Books Received	141
THE SPECTATOR	140
WITH OUR READERS:	
Correspondence	142
Notes and Queries	142
ABOUT PEOPLE	143
FINANCIAL	151
BITS OF FUN	153

Copyright, 1894, by The Outlook Company.
Entered as second-class matter in the New York Post-Office.

READY JAN. 20th

Life and Correspondence of Dean Stanley

By

R. E. PROTHERO

With the Co-operation of DEAN BRADLEY

With Portraits.

2 Vols., 8vo, $8.00.

"The book in every way fulfills the anticipations that were aroused by the announcement of it, and is one of the great biographies of the day."—*Chicago Tribune.*

"Mr. Prothero has done his part of the work well; with discretion, insight, good taste, and, so far as it is critical, with more fairness and equanimity than the biographer is wont to show. The portrait he gives is adequate and lifelike."—*N. Y. Tribune.*

"One of the most important of recent books. It is certainly one of the most valuable biographies of late years, and it will not be surprising to see it take rank as a standard book. The interest in it will be deep and sincere."—*Philadelphia Telegraph.*

*** *Sold by all booksellers, or sent, postpaid, by*

Charles Scribner's Sons

743-745 Broadway, New York

AMERICA'S IDEAL REMEDIAL INSTITUTE

Wonderful Alma Water

ALMA SANITARIUM

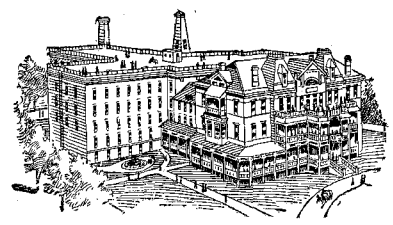
Deep Mineral Spring

ALMA, MICH.

An institution as near perfect as is possible for science and money to make it.

Elmore S. Pettyjohn, M.D. (recently of Chicago), Medical Superintendent.

This institution has the exclusive use of the **Wonderful Alma Mineral Water,** found in lime rock, 2,863 feet below the surface. The efficacy of this water has been demonstrated, under physicians' observation, in the treatment of Skin Diseases, Catarrhal troubles, and Rheumatism. Its chemical constituents are practically identical with the "Saline and Chalybeate Tonic" of the late Dr. Austin Flint, as suggested by Prof. A. Memminger, from the use of which he records the cure of Anæmia and Bright's Disease, this being the only medicinal remedy employed.



The Sanitarium Building

A discount is made during the Winter months, which is extended throughout the entire year to physicians, clergymen, and teachers. Write for handsomely illustrated pamphlet. Address ALMA SANITARIUM, Alma, Mich.

HOTEL COQUINA

ORMOND-BY-THE-SEA

FLORIDA

Send for Circulars. SEISER & VINING, Managers.

Among many attractions are ORANGE GROVES, DRIVES, BOATING, FISHING, The Halifax River, and

THE OCEAN

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Solid Silver

Exclusively.

TRADE MARK

STERLING

WHITING M'F'G CO.

Silversmiths,

Broadway & 18th St.,

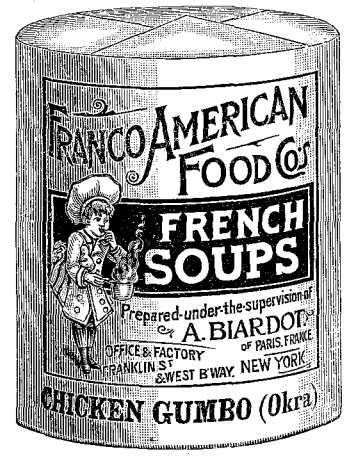
NEW YORK.

WE MAKE SOLID SILVER ONLY, AND OF BUT ONE GRADE—THAT OF STERLING, $\frac{925}{1000}$ FINE; THEREFORE PURCHASERS SECURE ENTIRE FREEDOM FROM FALSE IMPRESSIONS, AND THE QUESTION "IS IT SILVER OR IS IT PLATED?" IS NEVER RAISED CONCERNING A GIFT BEARING OUR TRADE-MARK.

Presented by COM. CALDWELL H. COLT (Larchmont Yacht Club) for competition by the cup defenders of 1893

Designed and made by WHITING M'F'G CO.

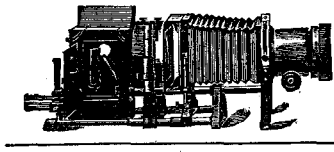
The Science of (Cheap) Soup Making



Franco-American Soups

are NOT prepared that way, as our numerous visitors know. Beware of Brands offered to you as "just as good and cheaper than Franco-American".

FRANCO-AMERICAN FOOD CO.,
Franklin St. and W. Broadway, New York.
Sold by Grocers everywhere. Sample Can, 14 Cents.



Criterion and Parabolon MAGIC LANTERNS

and Stereopticons, Oil, Lime, or Electric Light, Views of World's Fair, Scripture, Temperance and other subjects for profitable public lectures or private talks.

Catalogues free. J. B. COLT & CO. 16 Beekman St., New York. 189 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

The Old Reliable Standard Pen, No. 048.

ESTERBROOK'S FALCON

26 John St., N. Y.

150 OTHER STYLES.

? METROPOLITAN INFORMATION CONCERN 150 Bible House, New York. ANSWERS ANY QUESTION, EXECUTES COMMISSIONS, SEND FOR PLAN & REFERENCES **50c.**

"A FAIR FACE CANNOT ATONE FOR AN UNTIDY HOUSE." USE

SAPOLIO

Victors LEAD THE WORLD

OVERMAN WHEEL CO.

BOSTON. NEW YORK. PHILADELPHIA. CHICAGO. DETROIT. SAN FRANCISCO. DENVER.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by Druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

TYPEWRITERS

Unprejudiced advice given. All makes half-price. Shipped anywhere for examination. Exchanging a Specialty. Monthly payments. 52-page cat. free.
TYPEWRITER HEADQUARTERS } 145 Liberty St., New York. 186 Monroe St., Chicago.

WALTER BAKER & CO.

COCOA and CHOCOLATE

Highest Awards (Medals and Diplomas) World's Columbian Exposition.

On the following articles, namely:

BREAKFAST COCOA,
PREMIUM No. 1 CHOCOLATE,
GERMAN SWEET CHOCOLATE,
VANILLA CHOCOLATE,
COCOA BUTTER,

For "purity of material," "excellent flavor," and "uniform even composition."

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

WALTER BAKER & CO., DORCHESTER, MASS.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Outlook

A Family Paper

NEW SERIES OF THE CHRISTIAN UNION

Volume 49 For Week ending 20 January, 1894 Number 3

The Week

IN the matter of Hawaii the President transmits to Congress various dispatches from Minister Willis, including the reply of President Dole to the suggestion that the Provisional Government abdicate and suffer the Queen to be restored. This is the first official and authoritative statement of the Hawaiian Government, and is so compact that condensation is difficult. Mr. Dole accepts with regret the decision of the President of the United States against annexation, while still hoping for a different answer from the United States under some future administration. But he denies the right of the President to interfere in the domestic affairs of Hawaii. Such a right could be conferred only by conquest or by a submission of the question at issue between the contending Governments to the United States as arbitrator. There is no pretense of conquest, and nothing to warrant the theory that the questions have been submitted to arbitration. Unofficial remarks by a former member of the Cabinet at an interview between Mr. Blount and the ex-Queen, and the receipt by the Provisional Government of a protest from the Queen, are the only possible grounds for the suggestion that the Provisional Government submitted anything to the arbitration of the United States; there is as little evidence that the ex-Queen did so. If an arbitration is implied by these acts, a judgment is implied by the act of the United States in officially recognizing the Provisional Government and entering with it into an annexation treaty. But, in fact, there has been neither an agreement to arbitrate nor any arbitration. No court has been convened, no notice given to the two parties to be present, no witnesses examined, no hearing had. Indeed, the Provisional Government had no intimation that the United States intended to interfere in the matter until the 19th of last December. There being neither conquest nor arbitration, the President of the United States has no right to interfere. President Dole adds that "no man can correctly say that the Queen owed her downfall to the interference of American forces." In conclusion, the Provisional Government "respectfully and unhesitatingly declines to entertain the proposition of the President of the United States that it should surrender its authority to the ex-Queen."

❀

The argument of Mr. Dole appears to us to be entirely conclusive. We have gained no right to interfere in the affairs of the Hawaiian Islands. If under the previous Administration we perpetrated a wrong upon those islands, we did not thereby acquire a right to interfere now. This would be to acquire a right by the perpetration of a wrong. The United States as a nation has a quasi-personality, a continuity of life. This Nation has accepted the Provisional Government as the lawful government of the Hawaiian Islands, has entered into treaty relations with it, has sent an accredited Minister to it, has given to it assurances of distinguished consideration and regard. To do this, and at the same time to enter into secret negotiations with an ex-Queen who declares it to be her purpose to behead the members of the Provisional Government if she can get the power to do so; and, without any judicial proceedings, any public inquiry, even any public notification of any purpose of interfering, to reverse the recognition that has been accorded, and by either moral influence or physical force endeavor to obliterate the Government with which we have dealt, and put another Government in its place, appears to us a palpable wrong which entirely justifies the dignified protest of Mr. Dole: "We have done your Government no wrong; no charge of discourtesy is or can be brought against us; our only issue with your people has been that, because we have revered its institutions of civil liberty, we have desired to have them extended to our own distracted country." The whole matter is now remitted to the consideration of Congress by the action of the President. The duty of Congress in the premises is very clear. It is promptly to notify the people of Hawaii that this Government does not propose to interfere in their domestic affairs; that it will leave them to settle their affairs themselves in their own way, and that it will treat with any government which is actually exercising the authority and directing the affairs of the country. It ought, perhaps, to be added that the documents submitted to Congress with Mr. Dole's letter show very conclusively that, if the ex-Queen had come back into power, it would have been to bring back with her corrupt and incompetent officials, to inaugurate a policy of bloody revenge, and to suppress so far as possible all influences which tend to civilization in the islands. Of the list of names submitted to Mr. Willis as possible officials in case the ex-Queen were re-established on her throne, he himself declares that there are only two to whom the ministerial bureaus could be safely intrusted, and these two, it should be noted, are both of white parentage.

❀

While the question of interference with the affairs of the Hawaiian Islands was the pending issue, we declined to enter into the discussion of other questions, but we have no desire to conceal our opinions respecting them. In our judgment, the people of the United States are not possessed of information adequate to enable them to form a final judgment respecting the course of Minister Stevens last January. The indications are that he did not instigate or promote the revolution, but that he did anticipate and sympathize with it; that the landing of the troops might reasonably have been regarded as necessary for the protection of American property and interests, and that they were used for no other purpose; but that Minister Stevens's recognition of the Provisional Government was undiplomatically hasty, and did, in fact, aid in bringing about

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

what events have since proved to have been a foregone conclusion—the success of the revolution—in a speedier and perhaps more peaceable manner than would otherwise have resulted. We do not believe that it is for the interest of the United States to annex the Hawaiian Islands. We have partners enough in our partnership, and problems enough on our hands. The most that we could wisely do would be to negotiate a treaty of reciprocity with the islands, making the trade between those islands and the United States absolutely free, and then extend over them the Monroe doctrine; that is, officially declare that intervention in their affairs by other Governments will not be allowed by the United States.

❀

The tariff debate last week included several interesting speeches. Chairman Wilson, in opening it, expressed his willingness that the question should be narrowed down to the effect of a tariff upon wages. He declared that "The wages of labor are paid from the product of labor. Any industry that cannot maintain itself except by taxation upon the people of the country, instead of increasing wages to the extent of its protection, diminishes the wage-rate of all the laboring people of the country. It is not possible," he went on, "that a tariff which protects only five per cent. of the laboring people of the country should raise the wages of the other ninety-five per cent. The high wages of American laborers are due to their intelligence, energy, and natural opportunities. The fact that American farmers can pay double the European rate of wages and compete successfully in the European markets is evidence that our manufacturers, with free raw materials, could not only hold the American markets but invade those of Europe." Mr. Burrows, of Michigan, who opened the debate for the Republicans, attacked the Democrats for introducing, in the face of a deficit, a bill to reduce revenues, and then went on to urge that the present hard times were due to the impending tariff changes. He did not in any way show how the threatened reductions of the tariff could have occasioned a depression extending through England, Germany, and even India; but he did show most conclusively that the McKinley tariff could not be considered the cause of this depression. In this he answered in advance the argument of ex-Chairman Springer, who prophesied that so soon as the McKinley Act could be superseded by the Wilson Bill prosperity would revive in every direction. Unfortunately for Mr. Springer's reputation as a prophet, he made similar predictions respecting the results of repealing the Sherman Act, though this repeal has been followed by an almost unprecedented decline in prices. The most interesting speech of the week was that of Mr. Tom L. Johnson, the single-tax free-trader of the Cleveland, O., district. Mr. Johnson is interested in a steel-rail factory at Youngstown, O., and this fact gave a peculiar impressiveness to his declaration that not only the present but the proposed tariff on steel rails protected the steel-rail combination, which was now paying to one factory in Maryland $1,000 a day for discharging its workmen and manufacturing no rails.

❀

The most important news from Washington last week was the reconsideration by the Ways and Means Committee of its decision making the income tax a part of the Wilson Bill. This decision, it will be remembered, had been reached by a vote of six to five among the Democratic members. It was reversed by the same vote. Mr. Bynum, of Indiana—the man who at the special session was lifted into prominence by his change from being an advocate of the free coinage of silver to a supporter of the Administration—was the member of the Committee responsible for the momentous change respecting the income tax. It is believed that that measure is effectually buried for this session, and that the Administration programme of a corporation tax, with possibly a legacy tax, will be carried through. In case these direct taxes do not promise to supply the requisite revenue, there is possibility that a tax upon sugar may be resorted to, upon the plea that it is a revenue tax, inasmuch as less than one-fourth of its proceeds goes to protect the planters of Louisiana and Hawaii. The New Orleans "Times-Democrat" is urging the Louisiana delegation to vote against the Wilson Bill rather than to permit its passage without such a tax, or without the continuation of the McKinley bounty. A good many Eastern Democrats, of course, favor this plan, and Mr. Springer, of Illinois, formerly Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee, in the course of last week's debate declared himself among its advocates. Nevertheless it will be stoutly resisted by many Democrats who consistently oppose the taxation of necessities, whether imposed for the sake of protection or revenue. The outcome is uncertain—especially as the attitude of the Administration is still in doubt.

❀

Judge Goff, of the United Circuit Court, in a case tried in Parkersburg, West Virginia, decided last week that a part of the Anti-Lottery Law is unconstitutional. The suit was against the President and officers of the Louisiana Lottery Company, who were being prosecuted in West Virginia under the section of the Anti-Lottery Law providing that indictments may be brought in any State or district in which the fraudulent mail circulates. Judge Goff declares this section to be unconstitutional, holding that jurisdiction cannot be maintained outside the State or district where the offense is committed. Apparently he holds that the offense is not committed in the States where the victims are injured, but only in the State from which the injury proceeds. How much this decision will help the Lottery Company is not clear. Its effect will be good if it helps to awaken the people of the United States to a knowledge of their defenselessness against the Lottery Company. The latter has left New Orleans, but, as one of its officers expressed it in his farewell address, "the Company wishes it understood that she will not be so far off that she cannot hear the cry of distress of the good friends in this country, and that, as she has ever done, she will come to their relief and assistance." Therefore the press dispatches have kept reannouncing the Company's departure for Honduras, giving with all permitted exactness its new post-office address, while theater programmes and the like have kept before the public the fact that its President is still at the head of an ice company, and may still be reached by communications addressed —— —— ——. In Honduras the Lottery Company will rule. Its first drawing there is to be celebrated by fireworks and by a great barbecue, at which Governor Vasquez will be the guest of honor, and the judges are to drink of its hospitality. Meanwhile a printing establishment has been set up at Tampa, Florida, where the Lottery literature for this country is to be published, and whence it is to be circulated by the express companies. There is at present no National law prohibiting the introduction of lottery matter from foreign countries. The situation calls for action.

❀

The South Carolina Legislature has modified the dispensary law in accordance with Governor Tillman's recommendations, except that it has sensibly refused to authorize the sale of beer by the glass. Jurisdiction over liquor

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

cases has been given to trial justices instead of to circuit courts; and Governor Tillman has informed the trial justices that unless they carry out the law faithfully they will be removed. The Board of Control has been authorized to withhold from any city its share of the dispensary profits when its officials refuse to give the co-operation desired in enforcing the laws. Provision is furthermore made that constables may search private dwellings when they make affidavit on information and belief that liquor is being kept and sold there contrary to law. Although the amended law authorizes the establishment of thirty or forty additional dispensaries, many out-and-out Prohibitionists in the Legislature gave it their support. The general satisfaction of the Prohibitionists with an enforced law closing the bar-rooms, though permitting the regulated sale of liquor not to be drunk on the premises, indicates that the temperance forces of the country may yet be united. The latest news from Canada, published in the "Voice," shows that the Prohibitionists carried every city in Ontario but one (Windsor) and every county but two, while in Prince Edward's Island, where also the question was referred to the people, the majority in its favor was three to one. The question of legislative jurisdiction must now be passed upon by the Supreme Court before the system demanded can be established.

❀

The proposal to reconstruct the Board of Police Commissioners for the city of New York by requiring the Mayor to appoint two Republicans and two Democrats is miscalled a *proposition for a non-partisan Board*. It should be designated a bi-partisan Board. The effect, if not the object, of it will be to divide the police appointments between the two parties—a decidedly undesirable effect. It is bad to have all the police force in the interest of one political party. It might easily be worse to have that force divided between the partisans of two political parties, for exigencies might easily arise in which conservators of the peace, if thus divided, would become instigators to and participators in war. If there is any reason why there should not be one Police Commissioner, who should be responsible for the whole administration of the police, who should hold office during good behavior, who should be removable only upon charges, and who should thus be entirely independent of political influences in all his appointments and in all his administration, we should be very glad to have some correspondent point out that reason to our readers. We fear that the present Legislature is so far made up, or at least so far vitiated, by professional politicians that the bi-partisan plan will have its support. We submit to the Constitutional Convention, which we hope is a more intelligent and impartial body, the propriety of providing in the Constitution that the police departments of all cities possessing a certain specified population shall be under the control each of one non-partisan superintendent, holding office for good behavior.

❀

It has been the good fortune of very few American women to accomplish, in so short a time, so important a work for education as did Miss Ella Weed, the Dean of Barnard College, who died at her home in this city on Wednesday of last week. Graduating with honors from Vassar College in 1873, and developing very early intellectual gifts of great promise, she identified herself at once with educational work, assuming the charge of a school for girls at Springfield, Ohio. The higher education for women was in no sense a fetish with her, but she believed in it profoundly on very rational grounds, and from the beginning of her educational work it was her object to bring under training the largest possible number of girls. Her pupils in large numbers went to college. Miss Weed came to this city nine years ago, to take a place of the highest responsibility in the school of Miss Annie Brown. When Barnard College was established, four years ago, she was at once drawn to the enterprise by her sympathies and by her extraordinary academic preparation for such a work. A member of the Board of Trustees from the start, she was at once placed upon the Executive Committee and made Chairman of the Academic Committee, and before her formal acceptance of the position of Dean she was practically the executive head of the College, very largely outlining its order of study, arranging the classes, selecting the instructors, advising the students, and organizing and co-ordinating the whole institution. Her admirable academic knowledge, her excellent judgment, her strong sense of reality, her force of character, and her helpfulness were felt at every point, no less by those who were responsible for the conduct of the College than by the students themselves. It is not too much to say that she practically created Barnard College, so far as its organization and its methods are concerned. She lived to see the College completely organized, and to be present at the graduation of its first class, and, though she has passed away in her early prime, leaving behind her a position extremely difficult to fill, on account of the extraordinary capacity with which she filled it, her work may be said to have been complete.

❀

The Hackensack Meadows of New Jersey were the scene, on Monday morning, of an inexcusable railroad massacre. The Dover express on the Morris and Essex Division of the Delaware, Lackawanna, and Western Railroad was approaching the drawbridge over the Hackensack River in a dense fog, and, in accordance with a long-standing order, the engineer of the train reduced his speed and came nearly to a standstill before reaching the signal. An Orange local train of eight passenger-cars, David Hoffman, engineer, was close behind the Dover express, and driving along at a high rate of speed, in spite of the fog. The natural result followed; the Orange train crashed into the train ahead of it and plowed through the rear car of the express train, telescoping the second car and partially demolishing the third car. As we go to press eleven passengers are reported as killed and forty-six as more or less seriously injured. When the speed of the Dover express was reduced, the conductor of that train immediately sent back a flagman, but the Orange train was so close at hand, according to all accounts, that it was impossible to stop it, and the immediate responsibility, so far as can be learned, rests upon Hoffman, the engineer of that train, who was guilty of criminal carelessness in running his train at a high rate of speed through a dense fog, though the road is one on which it is the custom of the engineers to reduce their speed and run very slowly. At a moment when many trains were approaching the city, separated by only short intervals of time, and creeping along, most of them, at a snail's pace through the fog, the Orange train was, according to the report of its passengers, making up time. If investigation proves this to be a correct statement of facts, the engineer ought to be summarily and severely dealt with. There is no difference between outright manslaughter and the kind of massacre that was brought about last Monday by a disregard of common rules of caution. The ultimate responsibility rests upon the railroad. The attention of some, at least, of the officers of the Delaware, Lackawanna, and Western Railroad has often been called

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

to the danger of running trains so close together without the protection of the block system. The road is very carefully managed in other ways, and has been notably free from casualties, but those who travel upon it have long recognized the possibility of what happened on Monday. The section of track across the meadows ought to be blocked from end to end. There is absolutely no other safety in time of fog, and fogs are not infrequent visitors of that section. The railroad will pay a heavy price for its neglect, and it is to be hoped that the penalty will be so severe that, as a matter of prudence, if not in response to public demand, it will now take the step which it ought to have taken long ago. A rigid inquiry, the holding of the engineer Hoffman to the sharpest responsibility, and the demand upon the road for the establishment of the block system, may be some of the beneficial results of this latest railroad slaughter.

❀

The Philadelphia "Public Ledger" is a very cautious and trustworthy journal, and when we found in its columns, in a special dispatch to it, not merely a report that the Keasbey & Mattison Company, of Ambler, Pa., had requested the resignation of all of its employees who were in sympathy with the Wilson Bill, but what purported to be a verbatim copy of a public notice to that effect, signed by the President of the Company and posted in its works, we assumed the correctness of the report, and commented on the action in no gentle terms. We now find in the Boston "Transcript," transferred from the New York "World," an explicit denial, signed by the President of the Company, that any such notice has ever been given by the Company, or that any discrimination is made regarding either the political or the religious opinions of its employees. Without waiting for any request from the Company, we give here as public a position to their denial as we did to the original report, and express our sincere regret that we have been the innocent means of giving currency to what appears to have been a deliberate forgery. What other redress the law affords for such an offense we do not know, but the circulation of such a forgery is at least a criminal libel, and, in our judgment, the Keasbey & Mattison Company and the "Public Ledger" ought to make common cause to discover who is the criminal, and to make him pay the legal penalty for his crime—not in damages, but in imprisonment.

❀

Vaillant, the French bomb-thrower, after a prompt trial, was convicted by his jury and sentenced to death by the court. Two years ago, when the Anarchist Ravachol was tried, the jury could not escape the logical necessity of finding him guilty, but they added to their verdict "extenuating circumstances," and the sentence for the crime of which he was then convicted was modified to imprisonment for life; the death penalty subsequently executed upon him was in punishment of another crime. At that time the threats of the Anarchists were unquestionably effective in their influence upon the minds of the jurymen. In the case of Vaillant, however, these threats have fallen on indifferent ears. The jury has acted as promptly and as fearlessly as if the would-be murderer were an ordinary criminal. From the American standpoint the conviction of the bomb-thrower was brought about by very unusual methods, but under the French system there is no question about the justice of the verdict, nor can there be any question about its moral justice. It was no part of Vaillant's plan that the bomb should explode without causing death. On the contrary, during the trial the bomb-thrower repeatedly expressed deepest regret that murderous havoc was not wrought among the Deputies by his act. The promptness with which this last Anarchistic criminal has been tried, and the indifference of both court and jury to threats, cannot but have a good influence throughout Europe. They will confirm the impression, created by the calmness of the Deputies after the bomb-throwing, that society is not to be swerved from the path of constitutional change and reform by the violence of destructionists.

❀

One good result of Anarchistic activity is likely to be a new sense of the solidarity of civilization, and of the community of interests which underlies all national distinctions and differences. The incident in the Chamber of Deputies has been made the occasion for an expression of good will from many other Governments, and the President of the French Chamber has read aloud to that body words of sympathy and congratulation from the official representatives of Italy, Austria, Switzerland, and from the Speaker of the House of Commons; and, while Emperor William has refrained from sending an official message, he has expressed his horror at the crime, and his admiration for the manner in which it was met. It is not probable that any international agreement with reference to the regulation of the manufacture of destructives or for the suppression of the enemies of society will be reached, but it is clear that these attacks upon governmental organization and social institutions from so many quarters are impressing upon the minds of men in every country the necessity of standing together and of acting as a unit against the common enemy. Thus the Anarchists are likely to defeat themselves by their use of illegitimate means; they are likely to consolidate their enemies instead of destroying them. The chief interest of society to the modern man lies in the fact that it is capable of the most radical modification without any disturbance of the foundation on which it rests. The moment that appeal ceases to be made to the reason, and violence and assassination are employed as means of change, the interest in the struggle dies, because the moral and rational elements go out of it. There would be no longer any interest in the political life of this country if South American methods were introduced into it. The Anarchist may teach society a lesson in a way which he does not anticipate, and which would be abhorrent to him.

❀

General News.—M. Waddington, formerly French Ambassador to England, died in Paris on Saturday last; he was of English parentage, and his attainments as a scholar and achievements as a diplomat made him a marked figure throughout Europe.——Fighting has continued through the week at Rio Janeiro, but no decisive result has been reached; the largest of Mello's ships, the Aquidaban, has returned to the harbor of Rio Janeiro. ——The English House of Commons has passed the Parish Councils Bill and adjourned until February 12.——Another war between the Protestant natives of Uganda and the Mohammedans has broken out.——The troubles in Sicily, the causes of which were described in our last issue, continue, and there have been further fights in which a few men have been killed.——Mr. Joseph H. Manley has been chosen Chairman of the Republican National Committee.——The widow of the novelist William Makepeace Thackeray died on January 11 in Lancashire, England, at the age of seventy-five; for more than fifty years Mrs. Thackeray's mind had been affected, but her insanity was of a very mild type.——President Andrews, of Brown University, has declined the offer made to him by the Chicago University to become Chancellor and Pro-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

fessor of Philosophy.——On Monday the Senate rejected the nomination of Mr. W. B. Hornblower, of New York, to be an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, by a vote of 30 to 24; 12 Democrats, 15 Republicans, and 3 Populists voted to reject.

The Decline of the American Pulpit

The Rev. G. Monroe Royce has an article with the above title in the January "Forum." He bases his belief that the American pulpit is declining on two considerations: first, that an American Bishop in 1892 referred to the "large and steadily increasing class of persons in Holy Orders" who are not competent for their office; and, second, on statistics showing a falling off in the attendance on theological seminaries, and in the proportion of "trained men"—by which we suppose he means of college and seminary graduates—in the ministry. The second consideration has weight; the first, none—for it indicates nothing more than a decline in the Episcopal pulpit, and, in our judgment, it does not even indicate that. It would be easy to match this Bishop's lament with others from every epoch of the Church—from Savonarola, Luther, Latimer, Cromwell, Wesley, Edwards. The best men always have ideals far above the realities of their age. They lament that the age does not realize these ideals. Such lamentations do not indicate a decay; they only indicate a growth too slow for the impatient desires of the prophets.

We do not believe that the American pulpit was ever as strong as it is to-day; or ever had as potent an influence; or ever possessed so many men of prophetic nature; or ever was more charged with a divine message; or ever spoke so practically, directly, efficiently to the lives and consciences of men. An age which has given a Phillips Brooks to the Episcopal pulpit and a Henry Ward Beecher to the independent pulpit is not an age marked by pulpit decline. For Phillips Brooks and Henry Ward Beecher were both typical men, and, though without peers, were not without disciples, possessed of less ability indeed, but of like spirit—the spirit of prophecy. We resent the cynical declaration that "there seems to be a prevalent notion among the clergy that the chief business of the preacher is to entertain and amuse;" and we wonder where the writer has been to church. Has he listened in Boston to Edward Everett Hale, or George A. Gordon, or E. Winchester Donald; or in New York to John Hall, or Charles H. Parkhurst, or Morgan Dix, or W. R. Rainsford; or in Chicago to Frank W. Gunsaulus, or E. P. Goodwin, or Jenkin Lloyd Jones? We pick almost by chance a few of the typical men of different pulpits, Episcopalian and independent, conservative and radical. Where against these is there one man, of note in the American pulpit, whose attractiveness is his power to "entertain and amuse"? Dr. Talmage? The charge is made against him, but it libels him. Dr. Talmage's methods are open to criticism, as are those of any man whose genius and temperament lead him out of the conventional tracks. But no one who knows him doubts his real earnestness. He is a dramatic preacher, perhaps too dramatic; but not an amusing one.

If Mr. Royce had contented himself with the more sober, if less sensational, declaration that the American ministry does not take full advantage of its opportunity, and is not all that it might be and ought to be, he would have uttered possibly a truism—but there are utterances worse than a truism. The minister ought to be a leader, and if he too often fails in this his highest function, if he ceases to be a prophet and becomes a scribe, the cause of the failure is not far to seek. In every other department men are incited to be explorers, to think their own thoughts and give their fellow-men the fruit of their thinking. If the fruit proves to be green and is rejected, the worst that happens is that it finds no market. Originality is never a vice and may be a virtue. But there is a large party who are endeavoring to reverse these conditions in the Church; to forbid exploration and investigation unless the explorer will covenant beforehand to find nothing that his predecessor has not already found. A professor of literature broaches the documentary hypothesis of Homer, and it may be rejected, but no one thinks of turning him out of his chair. But if he broaches the documentary theory of the Pentateuch, he does it at the hazard of being tried as for a crime. The doctrine that faith is a dogma cast in an ancient mold, and that the business of the minister is to take this faith, once for all delivered as a completed thing, from his predecessors, and repeat it to his generation, destroys the spirit of prophecy. A prophet may believe in the old theology, but he cannot be a prophet if he believes in it because it is old.

And this notion, which forbids independent thinking, and enforces the prohibition by ecclesiastical penalties, vitiates theological education. In the great universities the pupil pursues his philosophical studies that he may learn how to think, and ends by constructing his own philosophy. In the theological seminaries, until a comparatively recent period, and in many of them even now, he pursues his theological studies that he may learn what to think; and was formerly measured, and still is to a degree, by the docility with which he accepts and promises to teach the system propounded by the instructor. Such a method of education, where it prevails, and in so far as it prevails, takes away the incentive to real study. "All men are lazy by nature," said Mr. Beecher; "thinking comes by grace." The grace of thinking is discouraged and the depravity of intellectual laziness helped by such a method. Men who do not think are dropped from their class in college, and a considerable number are thus dropped from every entering class in our colleges. How is it with our theological seminaries? Is an orthodox man liable to be dropped? We ask for information; our impression is, No! When the young man graduates and comes before the Presbytery or the Association for licensure or ordination, there is usually a very mild inquisition into his scholarship, and a very searching inquiry into his theology. And the object of that inquiry is too often not to ascertain whether he is accustomed to think earnestly, seriously, sober-mindedly, and yet independently on spiritual themes, but whether he accepts the system of theology which is prevalent in the Church or the denomination, and not impossibly in that particular and local ministerial assembly.

The result of such a method is to bring two classes of men into the ministry. There are a few of the very best and noblest, who are spurred, by the very obstacles which this method offers, to do their own thinking, and who use their education as an equipment for thought, not as a substitute for it. Danger and difficulty attract the heroic; and the heroic and prophetic soul is drawn to the ministry by the very fact that it is a noble field in which truly to contend for the faith once delivered to the saints—that is, for the privilege of spiritual vision vouchsafed to the consecrated soul; the spirit that made the theology of James different from that of John, and the theology of Paul different from that of either. There are such prophets in every denomination, and more of them, we believe, to-day than ever before; and, thanks to them, the Church is freer, the pulpit more earnest and less dogmatic, and theological education more

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

an education in thinking and less a mere supply of thoughts.

The other class are men of either unoriginal minds or timid natures. They are often very earnest men. They often do a good work in the world. But they are scribes, not prophets. They do not see, but they accept what other men have seen, and report it. They mine no truth for themselves; but they take what other men have mined and put it in circulation. They make no effort to revise the standard; the standard adopted by the Church suffices. And as the spiritual faith of different ages differs less in its essential elements than in its temporal and accidental expression, they who accept and use the current expression are preachers also of the essential faith. As every new generation needs to learn the lessons taught to the preceding generation, men who are not leaders, but only teachers, render their age a vital service, if they are themselves vital. And for the most part they are. There are quacks in medicine, pettifoggers in law, peddlers in trade, scribblers in the press, and mountebanks in the ministry. But we believe that, given a body of a hundred men, picked at random out of any one of the professions, the hundred selected from the ministry will not be inferior in intellectual caliber, moral earnestness, spiritual vision, manly fiber, to either of the other groups. We desire to be modest in our claims for the clergy; we therefore do not assert for them a superiority.

An Important Message

Governor Werts's message to the New Jersey Legislature is an admirable document, and has more than local significance from the subjects treated. With respect to race track gambling, he urges the Legislature not to stop with the repeal of laws passed last year, but also to repeal the section of the Crimes Act of 1880 which "permits horse-racing at fairs and exhibitions of any agricultural or other incorporated society or body." Without exception, he says, all the race-tracks are now owned by some incorporated society or body. Prior to 1880, he continues, betting on horse-races, or acting as stakeholder thereat, or advertising such races, or making up purses therefor, was unlawful and punishable by fine and imprisonment. If race-track gambling is to be suppressed, in accordance with the dictates of morality and the instructions of the people, the repeal legislation must include the enactments of 1880. Not less sound are Governor Werts's recommendations respecting reformed primaries. He urges that the Australian ballot system be applied to elections at which candidates are nominated as well as those at which they are confirmed. The primary elections, he urges, should be held on the same day on which the voters are called upon to register, thus reducing to a minimum the trouble to the voter and the expense to the public. Such a reform cannot be carried through unless the moral forces of the State rally to the Governor's support. It would reduce to a minimum the power of the politicians, who now of necessity regulate and dominate the primaries. No set of men ever willingly gave up any part of their power, and the politicians cannot be expected to consent to arrangements by which any handful of voters may make nominations to be submitted, on the same terms as their own, to the whole body of the voters of the party. During the race-track campaign the people of New Jersey had an object-lesson in the possibilities of the present system, when at Linden the same gang of race-track retainers voted at both Republican and Democratic primaries for the same candidates, making them the regular nominees of both parties. The present system of primaries puts nominations under the control of the organized special interests, and the general public is practically powerless to defend itself except by revolution. In New Jersey the people have had the revolution; now let them make use of it by establishing a system by which they may maintain control. If a fraction of the preaching of the past decade devoted to urging public-spirited citizens to attend the primaries were now directed to urging a system of primaries which such citizens could and would attend, a reform of permanent value could be secured.

Unfortunately, our commendation of the message of the Democratic Governor of New Jersey can in no way be extended to the conduct of his party colleagues in the Senate of that State. There has been nothing in recent years so recklessly partisan. At the last election the Republicans not only gained control of the House by a heavy majority, but also obtained a majority of one in the Senate, in spite of the fact that two-thirds of that body (nine Democrats and four Republicans) held over from previous elections. Inasmuch as New Jersey's Governor has no veto power, except the power to demand reconsideration, the Democratic machine determined at all hazards to retain control of the Senate. Therefore, long before the regular time of meeting, the nine Democratic hold-over Senators met in the Senate chamber, taking the ground that the Senate was a continuous body, and that they—a minority of the entire Senate—had a right to organize and pass upon the credentials of the newly elected members. When the newly elected members, accompanied by the hold-over Republicans, appeared, they were kept from entering the chamber. The Republicans promptly met elsewhere, and organized another Senate, which, of course, was recognized by the House. The committee of the Democratic Senate appointed to notify the Governor of its readiness to receive his message did not dare open the Senate doors lest the Republican majority enter, and therefore climbed out of a Senate window into a corridor, and thence through another window into the Governor's office; and the Governor sent his message to the Senate by the same route. The Governor submitted the legal questions involved in this episode to his Attorney-General, who on Monday of this week submitted an elaborate opinion to the effect that the hold-over Senators had the right to pass upon the credentials of those newly elected, but were required to seat all members whose election was uncontested. As we go to press Governor Werts has not yet made public his decision. According to the view taken by the Attorney-General, the Democratic Senators are bound to seat all of the newly elected Republicans, since apparently not one of their seats is contested by the opposing Democratic candidate.

Progress at Oxford

It is announced that an Honors School of English Language and Literature is to be established at Oxford University in England, Congregation (which is the governing body of the University, composed of the Chancellor, heads of colleges, professors, and resident graduates holding the degree of Master of Arts) having voted, by the decisive majority of 110 to 70, that such a school is needed. This is not final action, for the decision will, no doubt, have to be ratified by Convocation (which is the whole body of graduates holding advanced degrees); and it is not definite action, for the details of the constitution of the school are not yet determined; but it is probably decisive action, and it is action which is significant of very decided progressive

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

movement in England. The importance of the step lies in the fact that the group system of studies is in force at Oxford, and that by this action the study of the English language and literature is formally recognized by the University as a separate and important branch of learning. It will now be the basis of a group of studies, on completing which a student can take the degree of B.A. at Oxford. In his course at an English university the student must pass three examinations. The first of these examinations corresponds quite closely with the entrance examination at an American college, with the exception that the student does not necessarily pass it before he is entered on the books as a student; he very likely will not pass it till the middle or even the end of his first year. This is the examination which in the official language is termed "Responsions," and which in student slang is called "Smalls," at Oxford. The second examination, called "Moderations" in official language, is usually passed by the student in the second year. Up to this stage in the course the students travel, substantially, in company. But after passing Moderations the student must choose whether he will be content with a "pass," or minimum, examination in the final test, or will study for honors. If he chooses the latter, he must elect one of six courses which are called schools. These courses at Oxford are: (1) Literæ Humaniores; (2) Mathematics; (3) Natural Science; (4) Jurisprudence; (5) Modern History; (6) Theology. The student elects one of these courses; passes, when ready, the final examination—called in official language the "Second Public Examination," and in student slang "Greats," or the "Schools Examination"—and gets the degree of B.A. To this list of Honor Schools it is now proposed to add an Honor School of English Language and Literature.

Up to the present time the study of English literature has had no place whatever at Oxford in the regular scheme. Work done in English literature has been outside of university requirements, like an optional in an American college, and has not been recognized as part of the preparation for a degree. Naturally, very little work has been done in English literature; a couple of professors, lecturing to a handful of students, mostly post-graduates, has been the total of the educational opportunity offered in this branch. The study of English has actually been less recognized, officially, than the study of Sanscrit. The establishment of this school at Oxford marks one of the final stages in a long contest. It is nearly ten years since the Merton Professorship of English Language and Literature was established; and the contest for the recognition of English work in the schools has been going on ever since the first Merton Professor, Mr. A. S. Napier, came to Oxford. The new school has yet to be constituted, and will have to prove its right to honorable equality with the others. But its establishment indicates that the preliminary scheme presented has met the approval of the very conservative members of Congregation. It will have every chance of success. It has been a reproach to English scholarship that nearly all of the scientific study of the English language, and a good part even of the systematic study of the literature, has been done in Germany. It has been a fact that Englishmen have had to turn to Ten Brink at Strassburg, to Child at Cambridge, or to Lounsbury at New Haven, if they wished to thoroughly study their own poet, Chaucer; to turn to Kreissig or Freytag in Germany if they wished to study their own drama; and to turn to Kluge, Sievers, Brugmann, or Paul in Germany if they wished to study the principles underlying the formation, or the phonetic laws affecting the pronunciation, of their own language. The establishment of this school makes it seem likely that a better day is coming.

Editorial Notes

—The Rev. Dr. J. M. Whiton is quoted as making the pertinent suggestion that the Southern Presbyterians should pay less attention to disciplining young women for working in the telephone offices on Sunday, and more attention to preventing the lynching of negro criminals.

—A co-operative society, started four years ago among the poorer districts of this city, at its annual meeting last week announced present assets of $1,500,000, and profits for the past year of $240,000. Needless to say, it is a co-operative brewing association, and the co-operators are liquor-dealers.

—A wave of Western criticism brings us the dictum that "Thackeray is in the shadows of oblivion already." The editor of "The Interior" should be tried by a jury of Thackeray-lovers, with booksellers and publishers as witnesses, and with their sales-accounts as evidence; and, when found guilty, he should be sentenced to read from cover to cover the Minutes of the last General Assembly.

—Once more an American girl has scored a scholastic triumph. Miss Dorothy Klumpke defended her astronomical thesis at the Sorbonne on the fourteenth day of December, and won her degree of Doctor of Science of the French University, being the first woman who has secured this distinction. Miss Klumpke is a Californian, and has a sister who has already won distinction on account of her studies in medical science.

—The New York Waiters' Union is urging upon the Legislature the passage of a law forbidding persons engaged in the sale of intoxicating liquors from acting as employment agents. The uniform verdict of waiters is that the men who spend most at the saloons are most certain to get places through them. If a man declines to spend anything, he has no chance of employment. The law recommended ought to pass; but, whether it does or not, hotel-owners ought to forbid their subordinates from engaging help through these agencies.

—Two petitions have been presented to the Board of Overseers of Harvard University: one, that the University, instead of countersigning degrees granted by Radcliffe College (the Harvard Annex), grant degrees directly to women graduates on exactly the same conditions as to men; the other, that women students, who are now compelled to seek the highest university education outside their own State, be admitted to graduate courses in Harvard University, when this can be done without involving the University in additional expense. The Outlook signs both petitions.

—The Mad Hatter who figures in "Alice in Wonderland" has ceased to be mythical. He now lives in Danbury. The Outlook has already reported the extraordinary performances of this mad hatter. It must now call the attention of its readers to still another evidence of the madness of the Danbury hatter, who has now declared, with reference to those hatters who are going back to work, that, while refraining from breaking any laws, he "will endeavor by all proper means to make the lives of all persons in this town so unpleasant that they will seek their abode elsewhere in a place filled with their own kind."

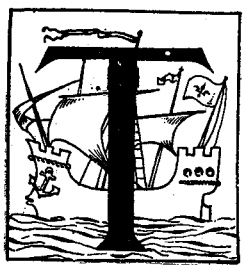
—The death of Mr. Frank Bolles, the Secretary of Harvard College, will be felt by the students and the alumni, no less than by the Faculty, as a grievous personal loss. The duties of a Secretary are generally regarded as of a purely clerical and mechanical order; but Mr. Bolles proved the power of a personality to convert any office into an opportunity of service. He was a personal friend of the students, especially sympathetic and considerate in dealing with the poorer class of students, and in making the information which he obtained as Secretary serve him in securing opportunities for employment, especially as teachers, for graduates. We doubt whether any man in Harvard College was the personal friend of so many Harvard men as was Mr. Frank Bolles, or whether any death would be so great a personal grief to so many Harvard men.

—The meeting at the Unitarian Club in Boston last week was of a unique character. This Club, whose membership, we believe, is entirely composed of laymen, and comprises a large number of typical business men of Unitarian faith, selected for the theme of the evening "Personal Religion," and invited three clergymen to address them thereon. After a dinner at the Hotel Vendôme, which lasted nearly two hours, there followed a meeting lasting for an hour and a half, which was in fact, though not in form, a religious meeting, with three sermons without texts, emphasizing the reality, the value, and the importance of the spiritual life—a life of God in the soul of the individual man. Yet why should this seem strange? If personal religion is real and vital, why should it be relegated, as a topic, to special occasions, such as church services and prayer-meetings?

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Real Florida

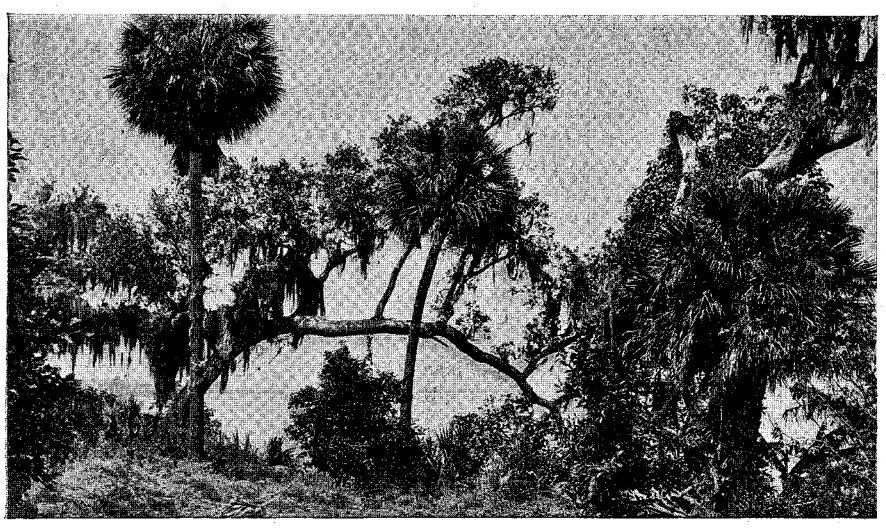
By Charles Ledyard Norton



THERE are several Floridas. That, for instance, of the local real-estate agent, those of the different and rival railway companies, that of the settler, that of the tourist, and that of the hotel proprietor. The real Florida is a composite of all these, with certain superadded qualities that are always ignored by the authorities cited. The resident Floridian is very prone to refer any implied imperfection in soil or climate to the next town or the next county.

It is not generally known that Florida is the largest State east of the Mississippi. You may cut Massachusetts from the map and lay it down almost anywhere within the confines of the State without overlapping the Atlantic on one side or the Gulf of Mexico on the other. Its irregular, boot-like, and altogether inexcusable shape creates distances that are really magnificent. There are twelve hundred miles of seacoast—more than twice that if one counts sea-washed islands and subordinate peninsulas. You may measure nearly four hundred miles—six degrees of latitude—on its meridians, and more than three hundred miles along its parallels of longitude east and west.

To the average tourist the Floridian peninsula is a vast pine-grown tract, and as such its reputation has gone forth to the world at large. Many believe it to be mainly a malarial swamp infested by mosquitoes and venomous reptiles, and, upon the whole, very dreadful as a place of residence save for invalids in the last stages of consumption. In point of fact, Florida is a fine example of sanitary engineering. The natural drainage, thanks to a sandy soil underlaid by limestone, is wonderfully good. There is little stagnant water even in the swamps, and this little rarely becomes offensive save in summer. The ideal winter day in Florida is very much like a cool day of early summer in Northern latitudes. The air is full of life, and to one fond of outdoor exercise the inclination to ride or walk is quite irresistible. By a most beneficent dispensation of Providence, the rainy season occurs during the summer months. There are plenty of rainy days in winter, sometimes more, sometimes less, but the returns of the Weather Bureau show that the average number of clear, partly clear, or cloudy days without rain is very high. Of course seasons vary; there are rainy winters as there are dry summers; there are occasional "northers," when the temperature falls so suddenly as to be trying to sensitive lungs. Upon the whole, however, the State may fairly claim a climate that will bear comparison with that of Egypt, Italy, or Spain.



Live-Oaks, Palmettos, and Spanish Moss

A first visit to Florida almost of necessity brings a series of surprises. While the generally level aspect of the country tallies with preconceived notions, the observant traveler soon sees that the streams are deep, clear, and swift, such as cannot possibly exist in a dead level. And he presently begins to credit the assertion that the central divide rises to a height of some three hundred feet above the sea-level. It must not be inferred that there is a total absence of all danger of malaria. Imprudence in Florida will induce chills and fever as certainly, though perhaps not as speedily, as it will in the Western river-bottoms.

A Type

The tourist must not count too confidently upon continued warm weather in winter. Outer clothing such as is worn in summer at the North is suitable for ordinary wear, but there are cool days when something warmer is needed. For underwear, rather light-weight wool is recommended, additional warmth being secured by wearing two suits at once; thus may valuable trunk-space be largely economized. A light mackintosh is indispensable if excursions of any kind are contemplated. Fall overcoats or wraps are necessary, and traveling-rugs exceedingly convenient.

Topographically, the State naturally divides itself into at least three sections. There is upper Florida, whose climate closely resembles that of Georgia. Roughly speaking, this is defined by the lower reaches of the St. John's River. Then comes middle Florida, including St. Augustine on the east, Tampa on the west, and other well-known resorts which may be mentioned hereafter. At or near the latitude of Lake Worth, on the Atlantic, and of Charlotte Harbor on the Gulf, begins sub-tropical Florida—a wide, flat, sparsely settled region, where the cocoa-palm flourishes, and where other species of sub-tropical flora grow in luxuriance. This region, at least for the Atlantic coast, has been within the last year rendered more easily accessible to tourists through the development of an East Coast Line. From a purely picturesque point of view, it is not with unalloyed satisfaction that one sees the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

railroad profaning the vast solitudes along the Indian River, but progress is inevitable, and perhaps the electric engine will shortly replace the smoky locomotive, so we must e'en make the best of it. At all events, it is far easier now to reach Lake Worth than it was a year ago. The railroad carries the traveler as far south as Eau Gallie, whence he, if southward bound, must go on by boat. This, however, is a matter for congratulation, since the Indian River cannot possibly be seen and appreciated from the shore. This name "river," by the way, is indiscriminately applied to sundry arms of the sea along the Atlantic coast. They are really estuaries separated from the ocean by a long series of islands or sand-bars, often densely wooded, and sometimes wide enough to afford space for towns. In its upper reaches the Indian River is several miles wide, but further south, where the growth of the mangrove waxes aggressive, the water is crowded into narrow channels, and the strife between sea and vegetation becomes more and more desperate. Through these tortuous waterways the steamboat winds, mangrove branches brushing the cabin windows, and the strange scenery and life of a tropical jungle visible on either hand. Emerging into wider waters, the traveler soon encounters the cocoa-palm, and at Jupiter Inlet is a magnificent specimen that has been in full bearing beyond the memory of man. Nevertheless, it is said that the cocoa-palm is not indigenous, but has been transplanted thither, by accident or design, from its native home.

Lake Worth is a prolongation in miniature of the Indian River, and the furthest south of any of the largely frequented resorts. A luxurious hotel has been opened there the present season, and no doubt a larger number of visitors will be attracted than heretofore.

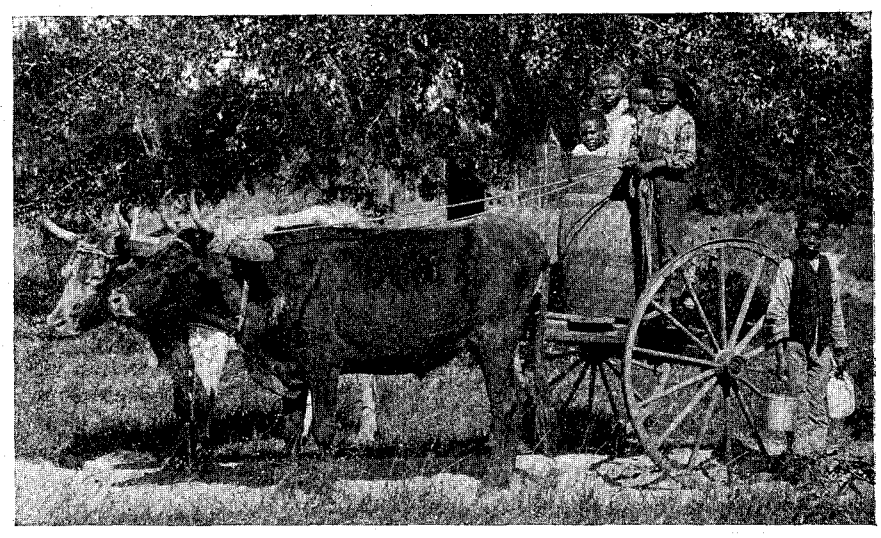
South of this the nearest settlement is at Biscayne Bay, eighty miles distant, with hardly a clearing between. One line of daily stages has been established from Lake Worth, and weekly steamers run from Key West, so that the bay is far more accessible than it used to be. The stage-trip involves camping for a night *en route*, and the road leads through monotonous reaches of flat-woods and sand-dunes, crossed by occasional streams. There is the possible excitement of wild creatures of some kind, but almost every one who attempts the trip is very glad when Biscayne Bay opens before him.

A word about the Atlantic beaches before passing on to the Gulf coast. From Fernandina to Cape Canaveral they offer a superb natural roadway suitable for walking, riding, or for anything that goes upon wheels. Especially alluring are they to cyclists, affording stretches of from twenty to forty miles almost everywhere within the limits indicated. South of Canaveral the sand is for the most part soft and difficult for wheels.

Among the familiar phenomena of these Florida beaches are the pelicans, great birds that flock together on the sand-bars and indulge in all sorts of odd and awkward antics. On the wing they are exceedingly graceful, their enormous spread of pinion enabling them to sail great distances without any apparent muscular effort. They are constantly journeying by twos and threes up and down the coast, and it seems almost, at times, that they cause themselves to be propelled by the slight air-current that is driven shoreward before incoming rollers. Poised on broad wings, usually in single file, you may see them balancing just in front of a wave-crest. Tilting themselves slightly, with the tip of the off-shore wing higher than the other, they slide along, just brushing the crest of the wave until it leaps up to break on the shallows, then, by a movement almost imperceptible, with one accord they rise a few inches, just escaping the burst of foam, slip down over the reverse slope, and repeat the performance in front of the next incoming roller.

Sometimes, if you are very lucky, in these Southern waters you may see one of the few remaining individuals of a species now almost extinct—namely, the manatee or sea-cow. It is not a very beautiful creature to look at, but is quite harmless, and equally useless. It swims up and down the coast very leisurely except when frightened, raising its calf-like head out of the water at intervals, and keeping just outside the breakers, so that its clumsy person shall not be rolled over and stranded by the surf. Wanton shooting has almost exterminated these mild-mannered Southern amphibians, but last year the Florida Legislature, at the instance of Mr. Kirk Munroe, the popular author of books for boys, passed a law affixing a penalty of $500 for killing a manatee under any circumstances.

This brings us practically to the extremity of the peninsula on the Atlantic side. There are habitable and inhabited islands along the Florida reefs, where an almost ideal existence is possible; but, generally speaking, the coast of the mainland from Biscayne Bay around Cape Sable to Naples, on the Gulf, is an uninhabited wilderness, partly swamp, partly forest, and partly a half-submerged region that is neither the one nor the other.



Near Tallahassee

Tampa is the principal resort on the Gulf coast so far as concerns magnificence of hotel accommodation, and Tampa Bay, with the outlying "Pinellas Peninsula" that separates it from the Gulf, is one of the most attractive and promising sections of Florida. Along the outer coast there are several resorts, notably Tarpon Springs, near the neck of the peninsula. South of Tampa, again, is a succession of sheltered bays and lagoons with shores largely unsettled as yet, terminating in Charlotte Harbor, a large bay deep enough for sea-going vessels.

Winter Sunshine in Europe

By Elbert F. Baldwin

The seeker for European winter warmth and sunshine will find his search rewarded, first, in Switzerland at the eastern end of Lake Leman, and in Italy along the Alpine shores of Como or Maggiore; but if tropical climates be preferred, he will select the south of France or the south of Italy. At the largest and best hotels in these four regions, expenses are about two dollars a day for single rooms and meals at *table d'hôte*, if arrangement be made for no less than a week's stay. At smaller and less pretentious but perhaps equally desirable inns the daily charges would be from seventy-five cents to a dollar and a half. Two or more persons can often obtain a proportionate reduction, and the same is true of long sojourns.

As to the temperate climates, people are beginning to discover that the winter charms of certain hitherto supposed summer resorts are, after all, more beneficial to both body and spirit. The ideal is fulfilled by the climate which

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

shall be cooler in summer and warmer in winter than are others. To begin with the most northerly of the two temperate regions indicated, the eastern end of Lake Leman has now transformed itself into an all-year-round resort. Not only is equability assured in winter by the shelter afforded by high mountains, but also in summer by the radiation from the lake's surface, not so intense as that from the earth, while a continual evaporation still further tempers the atmosphere. The string of towns, Clarens, Montreux, Territet, Chillon, and the rest, from Vevey to Villeneuve, has a coldest limit of but thirty degrees, while the highest is twenty degrees less than New York's highest. There are no sudden fluctuations of the thermometer, and the annual mean temperature is the warmest of any district north of the Alps. As to the winds, out of a thousand days there are but two hundred and fifty completely calm ones at the Geneva end of the lake, while in this more favored region there are eight hundred. No Swiss mountain seems complete now without its beauty-destroying but useful inclined railway. From Territet the traveler ascends in nine minutes to Glion, two thousand feet above the lake. Here the climate is still warmish but wonderfully invigorating and equable, for the forests lend their own influence against excessive heat or too rapid cooling. Well-beaten foot-paths are everywhere, and look as if worn by generations of mute but willing Byrons and Rousseaus. Leaving Glion, Caux is gained, three thousand feet high. The cold has increased sensibly, yet the verdure seems always strangely green. As a rule, rainfall increases with the altitude up to six thousand feet, after which it decreases. Hence for certain invalids a residence in the high mountains is desirable, as there the humidity is least. In a protected valley just back of Caux is Les Avants, which vies with Davos in being a consumptives' paradise. Even in winter invalids can sit for hours out-of-doors without harm. Now the engine puffs up to the snows of Naye, six thousand feet high, and the top of the ladder which has quickly connected a variety of climates. The view is one of the world's wonderful sights. A cowherd from Gruyère, on seeing for the first time the expanse of Lake Leman from the Jaman pass just below, turned back hurriedly, so as not to descend, as he said, into a country into which the sky had fallen!

Two days' journey across the Alps, and we are in the Italian lake country, which has also transformed itself from summer popularity into even greater favor as a winter residence. If a long line of invalids, more or less august, and ending with the Empress of Austria, have testified to the worth of Territet, Pallanza has had recently an interesting patient in the person of the poor poet-queen of Roumania, "Carmen Sylva," whose unhappy condition provokes universal sympathy. As she was benefited here, so have others been who need not only complete shelter, but also the invigoration of a temperate climate. Well deserved is the reputation for cold and stormy winter weather of Lombardy, but Pallanza, Laveno, Baveno, Stresa, Menaggio, Bellaggio, and many other lake towns are ensconced in niches into which such weather can hardly penetrate—niches made up of Alpine walls or outlying hills, and effectually shielding from the rude blasts of the north. The very architecture of these towns is fresh in spite of the centuries. If the climate preserve inanimate objects so well, why should it not do the same for the animate—aye, the too nervously animate? The remarkable number of hearty and active old people about is a proof that it does. Nature rules, not man. True, he quarries and fishes, he gathers chestnuts and olives, but he has not made much history here. Despite this, he has an air of prosperity not commonly seen in Italy. Perhaps it is due to the proximity of Switzerland; indeed, Lugano, lying squarely between Como and Maggiore, is in the Canton of Ticino.

The French Riviera has long enjoyed and deserved a world-wide fame. Perhaps no region in the world has such absolute protection from the north as is found in the double line of the Maritime Alps, nor affords such invigoration as in the charmed Mediterranean hereabouts, nor has such a luxuriant growth of pines and olives and flowers. It has resurrected thousands of patients, and seems not only the safest place for them, but also to insure health and consequent happiness to everybody. San Remo and Bordighera (just over the border in Italy), Mentone, Monte Carlo, Nice, Cannes, Grasse, Saint-Raphaël, Valescure, and Hyères are the principal places, and are comfortably reached by the direct New York-Genoa steamers in eleven days and then six to eight hours by rail. The change from cold and chill as one travels *northward* from Genoa to the welcome sheltered shore, and so into warmth and tropical vegetation, almost twists preconceived notions of physical geography. The sight of San Remo is a grateful one, for at last the real Riviera is attained. This town, made always sadly memorable as the place where Frederick the Noble struggled with death, is the most picturesque of all the large stations, and is admirably situated, offering from its two slopes either a dry or a humid climate. Mentone and Monte Carlo have certain advantages of situation, of which the Casino at the latter place is not one—it is a disgrace to civilization. Nice is a young Paris and an attractive one, however much its superb suburbs of Villafranca and Beaulieu be preferred. Between Mentone and Monte Carlo lies Cape Saint-Martin, and between Nice and Cannes the Cape of Antibes, both exquisite and satisfying districts for a sojourn. Their atmosphere is wonderfully tempered the year round, and they command a great view of the coast's low-lying green hills, then the steep amethyst mountains, and, behind all, the white and glistening range of everlasting peaks. Warm as is the Riviera climate in winter, one might fancy that it would be boiling in summer. An American whose health forces him to be at Cannes during the colder months was once induced to continue his residence during the entire year. He found the temperature ten to fifteen degrees cooler than that he had endured in New York the summer before. As against one hundred and seventy rainy days a year at Paris, Cannes has but fifty. At no point on the coast is there such a congregating of aristocratic and fashionable people as here; but be it noted as a supreme charm that in the broad yet perfectly protected plain there is room enough for both society and solitude. Contrasted with the other Riviera resorts, Valescure differs in being only semi-tropical and in enjoying the drier and more bracing air of the Esterel mountains. For certain rheumatic and consumptive invalids this is preferable; others, however, need greater warmth and shelter from the mistral. There is no enervation in the equable warmth, for is not the air a combination of invigorations from mountain, pine, shrub, and sea?

Coming to southern Italy, there are some places within an hour or two of Naples which instantly challenge interest. Tasso's town, Sorrento, with its lovely location on the Bay, has long been a Mecca, but its northern exposure fits it better for a summer than for a winter residence. Capri, that incomparable island, immortalized by poets of every age and tongue, has greater climatic advantages than Sorrento, but the inns afford little comfort. For a Lamartine or a Scheffel, however, a Capri sojourn would be ideal. If one were to see but a single sight of southern Italy, Amalfi might well be chosen. Sorrento and Capri are more famous, Pompeii and Pæstum have their historic interest, and Naples its present. But does not one come down to this end of Italy for southern sunshine, of all things? Turning, then, to this sheltered shore of the Bay of Salerno, one succeeds in that search. As to the venerable quietude of the country, the days of Hohenstaufen or Anjou could scarcely have known a different order of things. What a color-medley hereabouts, and what a medley of history it tells! For this is a sea which has been successively ruled by fleets Phœnician and Greek, Roman and Byzantine, Saracenic and Norman, Angevin and Aragonese. Ravello, too, is a lordly old place, perched on the mountain range above Amalfi, and once tributary to that erst great city. Ravello boasts churches and villas of the half-Saracenic architecture which whispers to us of the Orient as well as of Italy. Grand is the view of the coast, once "full of little cities, of gardens and fountains and rich men," as Boccaccio dubbed it in his day. The little cities have become little towns now, and where are the rich men? For excursionists La Cava is a better center than any of

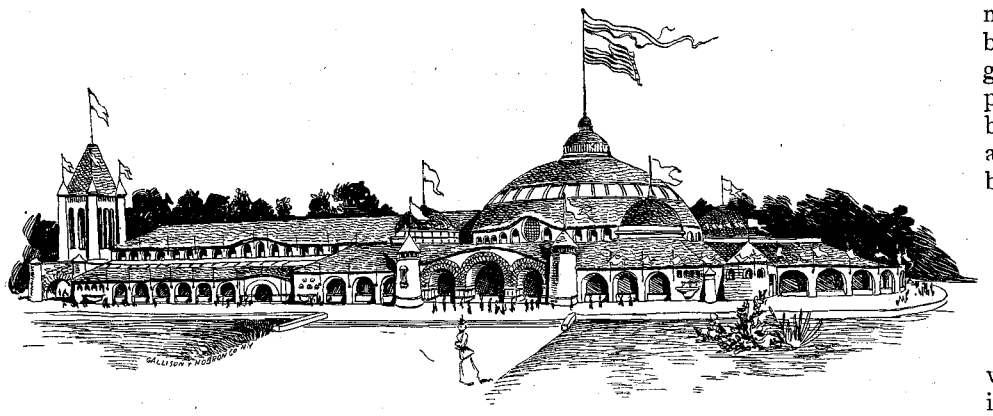
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the above-mentioned towns, and its site attracts many Neapolitans in summer, because, having that famous Bay ever at their own doors, it is a greater change to go into the mountains. After Monte Cassino, the Benedictine convent of La Cava is the most noted in Italy. It is situated in a wild, romantic spot, the mountains furrowed with those savagely beautiful ravines amidst which Salvator Rosa lived, which he loved and reproduced.

The California Midwinter Fair

By David H. Dexter

Acting under the inspiration of the great "White City" by the shores of Lake Michigan, it was proposed to the people of San Francisco early last June that they should hold an exposition by the waters of the Pacific. The idea was laughed at for a few days, considered for a few more, and then taken up with enthusiasm. From that time onward the "Midwinter Fair"—as it was early named—grew steadily towards a grand consummation. The original idea contemplated the gathering of a portion of the choicer Chicago exhibits, in connection with a great display of California's native products, and this plan was in a measure adhered to. But the scope of the exposition grew beyond anything that was dreamed of in those early summer days when the first meetings were held. The better displays at Chicago have been transferred to a surprising degree; the various local citrus fairs have all been merged into one at the Golden Gate, making—with the other exhibits—such an outpouring of nature's resources and products as the world seldom sees.



Agricultural Building

The Midwinter Fair is eminently the creature of circumstances. A great Columbian Exposition created the idea and gave a vast field to choose from, a splendid climate knows no Eastern winter, an extra session of Congress made possible the transfer of foreign goods in bond. Placed in a position of peculiar fortune, California made energetic use of the opportunity. Organization was perfected, money was raised, a site was chosen, buildings were designed, and exhibits were arranged for. The Fair was to be open January 1, 1894; it was not until the middle of August, 1893, that it was possible to begin work on the buildings. Four and one-half months to prepare an exposition! I doubt if another community would have dared undertake the enterprise. Unexpected delays during the last few weeks prevented the full completion of the work, but the Fair was open January 1, with enough to see in its 160 acres to interest any one. While much credit is due to M. H. De Young, Director-General of the Fair (as well as California's representative on the National Commission at Chicago), and also to his able corps of assistants, they could never have accomplished these wonderful results had it not been for the constant and enthusiastic support of the people of San Francisco.

Golden Gate Park, a portion of whose thousand acres and more has been devoted to the Fair, has earned for itself a National reputation, not only for what it is, but also because of the tremendous difficulties which have been overcome in creating it. From a vast area of shifting sand-dunes it is being converted into a great pleasure-ground. Only about half is thus far entirely reclaimed, and on the edge of the wilder section the exposition has been placed. Entering at the main gateway, one passes a varied collection of side-shows, and comes out in the great central court. The five main buildings are arranged around this court—taking a hint from Chicago. To the right rises the Manufactures and Liberal Arts Building, which is the largest on the grounds. It was erected at an expense of $120,000, and contains 177,000 square feet of exhibition-space. The structure is Moorish in design; the towering blue dome and long façades of graceful columns make an ensemble both beautiful and stately. Here will be found the manufactures of thirty-eight different nations, nearly all of which were drawn from Chicago. The international scope of the Fair can be well judged by this fact. The department of Liberal Arts in all its phases is also well represented. At right angles, and directly across the plaza, is the Fine Arts Building. Whatever else one may think of it, it is certainly novel in conception, the plan being entirely Egyptian, with great sphinxes guarding the portals, while various other symbols from the land of the Nile are freely used. Many of the best art works, both in sculpture and painting, may be seen here. To the left of the Fine Arts comes the Agricultural Building, with its great dome, 100 feet in diameter. The simple Spanish Mission style which has been utilized makes it one of the best pieces of work on the grounds. While California is by no means absent in the other buildings, it is, of course, here that she appears to the best advantage. For the first time the products of the State have a fit representation. The pressure for space became so great that many of the counties erected large buildings of their own. The Administration Building stands opposite the Manufactures, across the central court, and will be utilized as a headquarters for the management. It will doubtless be very striking, with its golden dome and brilliant colors, when the night illuminations are inaugurated, but it impresses one as a trifle too ornate. The Mechanical Arts Building is

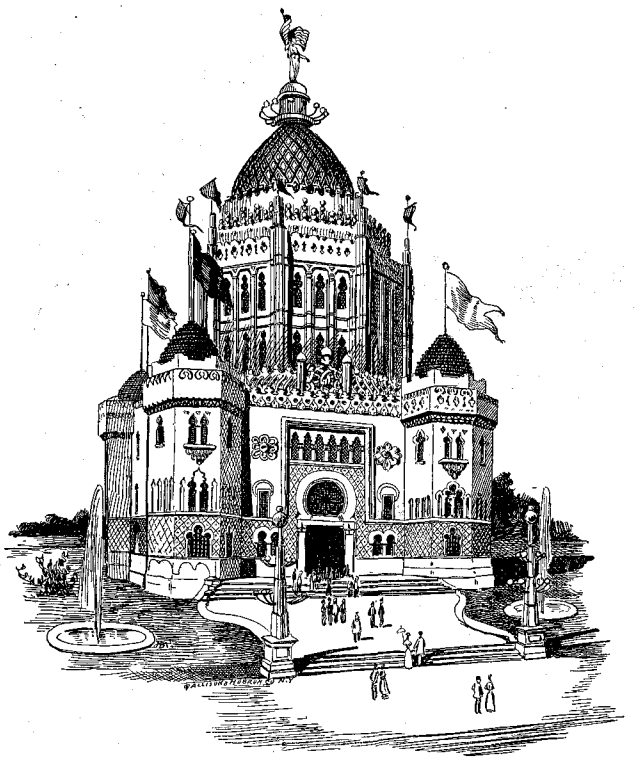
Fine Arts Building

entirely Indian in design. Its many pinnacles tipped with gold, the dainty coloring, the great arched entrance, produce a beautiful effect. A prominent display is that of mines and mining, although all forms of machinery and mechanical invention are fully represented. A fountain is at either end of the court, the center of which is occupied by an electric tower 270 feet high, an elevator running nearly to the top, from which station a fine view of the Fair, the Park, and San Francisco may be had. Powerful electric lights will play from the top of this tower at night. The court below is beautifully laid out with shrubs and

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

flowers. In place of the classic magnificence of Chicago, which San Francisco has nowhere attempted to imitate, is the light and airy splendor of the Orient.

In addition to these main features are a host of minor displays, very few of which can be even referred to. Northern and central California have a creditable building, as has the southern portion of the State. Oregon and Nevada are well represented. Japan shows a quaint little village, next to which Servia and Montenegro have a concession together. Some Englishmen have erected a charming reproduction of the Anne Hathaway cottage, and just across the road Canada has her building. There is a copy of Heidelberg Castle at one end of the grounds, and a Vienna Prater at the other, both designed to supply the thirsty public. A characteristic Chinese village is here, near by the cyclorama of the Kilauea volcano, around which clusters the Hawaiian Village. Back of this rises the Firth wheel, an imitation of the world-famous Ferris



Administration Building

wheel. And shows from the Midway Plaisance are everywhere. In view of the various congresses which are to be held in San Francisco this winter, a Festival Hall has been supplied, which will seat six thousand people.

This is the Midwinter Fair. What will the results be? On the material side, the side from which most people look at it, they will undeniably be very great. People who have long intended coming to California, but with no very definite plans as to the time, will make the trip this winter because of the Fair. They will see the country, and perhaps invest money—at least they will spend some. The total cost of the exposition to opening is estimated at $1,500,000; thus a vast amount of money has been placed in circulation at a very opportune time. The coast has been advertised as it never was before. All these are real and important facts.

But there is another side, one which the future only can bring fully to the light. This far Western country is young; it has all the merits and all the faults of youth. Its vigor, enterprise, and inventiveness are often obscured by an open defiance of the laws of beauty and culture which one finds observed in older communities. The management and architects of the Midwinter Fair have risen above their environment and set up a canon that cannot but have a deep and lasting effect upon the ideals of California. First of all, they have created something that is not for gold, but for the benefit and advancement of the people. When one knows how few such creations are in the West, he will appreciate its importance. Secondly, the architectural standards of San Francisco are depressingly low, and the coast copies the metropolis. Whatever fault may be found with details of the Fair, it is as a whole a wonderfully beautiful conception. If our terrible monotony of barn-like dwellings shall yield to the magic of its influence, it will be an ample reward for all the trouble it has cost. What Chicago did in a larger and more general way for the advancement of the United States along the higher and nobler lines of civilization, San Francisco will do in a local and special manner for the Pacific coast.

San Francisco, Cal.

Midwinter

By Richard Burton

Sweet is the sunshine, virginal the wood
  Snow-mantled, keen the tingle of the cold;
Here is a sense of stainlessness, a mood
  Of peace, and yet of courage morning-bold.

Walk bravely down the day, nor drop from mind
  Midwinter's lesson: how the storms of night
Leave only loveliness and joy behind,
  Making the old year new, the new year white.

Ornithology on a Cotton Plantation

By Bradford Torrey

On one of my first jaunts into the suburbs of Tallahassee I saw not far from the road a bit of swamp—shallow pools with muddy borders and flats. It was a likely spot for "waders," and would be worth a visit. To reach it, indeed, I must cross a planted field surrounded by a lofty barbed-wire fence and placarded against trespassers; but there was no one in sight, or no one who looked at all like a landowner; and, besides, it could hardly be accounted a trespass—defined by Blakestone as an "*unwarranted* entry on another's soil"—to step carefully over the cotton-rows on so legitimate an errand. Ordinarily I call myself a simple bird-gazer, an amateur, a field naturalist, if you will; but on occasions like the present I assume—with myself, that is—all the rights and titles of an ornithologist proper, a man of science strictly so called. In the interest of science, then, I climbed the fence and picked my way across the field. True enough, about the edges of the water were two or three solitary sandpipers, and at least half a dozen of the smaller yellowlegs—two additions to my Florida list—not to speak of a little blue heron and a green heron, the latter in most uncommonly green plumage. It was well I had interpreted the placard a little generously. "The letter killeth" is a pretty good text in emergencies of this kind. So I said to myself. The herons, meanwhile, had taken French leave, but the other birds were less suspicious; I watched them at my leisure, and left them still feeding.

Two days later I was there again, but it must be acknowledged that this time I tarried in the road till a man on horseback had disappeared round the next turn. It would have been manlier, no doubt, to have paid no attention to him; but something told me that he was the cotton-planter himself, and, for better or worse, prudence carried the day with me. Finding nothing new, though the sandpipers and yellowlegs were still present, with a very handsome little blue heron and plenty of blackbirds, I took the road again and went further, and an hour or two afterward, on getting back to the same place, was overtaken again by the horseman. He pulled up his horse and bade me good-afternoon. Would I lend him my opera-glass, which happened to be in my hand at the moment? "I should like to see how my house looks from here," he said; and he pointed across the field to a house on the hill some distance beyond. "Ah," said I, glad to set myself right by a piece of frankness that under the circumstances could

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

hardly work to my disadvantage; "then it is your land on which I have been trespassing." "How so?" he asked, with a smile; and I explained that I had been across his cotton-field a little while before. "That is no trespass," he answered (so the reader will perceive that I had been quite correct in my understanding of the law); and when I went on to explain my object in visiting his cane-swamp (for such it was, he said, but an unexpected freshet had ruined the crop when it was barely out of the ground), he assured me that I was welcome to visit it as often as I wished. He himself was very fond of natural history, and often regretted that he had not given time to it in his youth. As it was, he protected the birds on his plantation, and the place was full of them. I should find his woods interesting, he felt sure. Florida was extremely rich in birds; he believed there were some that had never been classified. "We have orioles here," he added; and so far, at any rate, he was right; I had seen perhaps twenty that day (orchard-orioles, that is), and one sat in a tree before us at the moment. His whole manner was most kindly and hospitable—as was that of every Tallahassean with whom I had occasion to speak—and I told him with sincere gratitude that I should certainly avail myself of his courtesy and stroll through his woods.

I approached them, two mornings afterward, from the opposite side, where, finding no other place of entrance, I climbed a six-barred, tightly locked gate—feeling all the while like "a thief and a robber"—in front of a deserted cabin. Then I had only to cross a grassy field, in which meadow-larks were singing, and I was in the woods. I wandered through them without finding anything more unusual or interesting than summer tanagers and yellow-throated warblers, which were in song there, as they were in every such place, and after a while came out into a pleasant glade, from which different parts of the plantation could be seen, and through which ran a plantation road. Here was a wooden fence—a most unusual thing—and I lost no time in mounting it, to rest and look about me. It is one of the marks of a true Yankee, I suspect, to like such a perch. My own weakness in that direction is a frequent subject of mirth with chance fellow-travelers. The attitude is comfortable and conducive to meditation; and now that I was seated at my ease, I felt that this was one of the New England luxuries which, almost without knowing it, I had missed ever since I left home. Of my meditations on this particular occasion I remember nothing; but that is no sign they were valueless; as it is no sign that yesterday's dinner did me no good because I have forgotten what I ate. In the latter case, indeed, and perhaps in the former as well, it would seem more reasonable to draw an exactly opposite inference. But, quibbles apart, one thing I do remember: I sat for some time on the fence, in the shade of a tree, with an eye upon the cane-swamp and an ear open for bird-voices. Yes, and it comes to me at this moment that here I heard the first and only bull-frog that I heard anywhere in Florida. It was like a voice from home, and belonged with the fence. Other frogs I had heard in other places. One chorus brought me out of bed in Daytona—in the evening—after a succession of February dog-day showers. "What is that noise outside?" I inquired of the landlady as I hastened down stairs. "That?" said she, with a look of amusement; "that's frogs." "It *may* be," I thought, but I followed the sounds till they led me in the darkness to the edge of a swamp. No doubt the creatures were frogs, but of some kind new to me, with voices more lugubrious and homesick than I should have supposed could possibly belong to any batrachian. A week or two later, in the New Smyrna flat-woods, I heard in the distance a sound which I took for the grunting of pigs. I made a note of it, mentally, as a cheerful token, indicative of a probable scarcity of rattlesnakes; but, by and by, as I drew nearer, the truth of the matter began to break upon me. A man was approaching, and when we met I asked him what was making that noise yonder. "Frogs," he said. At another time, in the flat-woods of Port Orange (I hope I am not taxing my reader's credulity too far, or making myself out a man of too imaginative an ear), I heard the bleating of sheep. Busy with other things, I did not stop to reflect that it was impossible there should be sheep in that quarter, and the occurrence had quite passed out of my mind when, one day, a cracker, talking about frogs, happened to say, "Yes, and we have one kind that makes a noise exactly like the bleating of sheep." That, without question, was what I had heard in the flat woods. But this frog in the sugar-cane swamp was the same fellow that on summer evenings, ever and ever so many years ago, in sonorous bass that could be heard a quarter of a mile away, used to call from Reuben Loud's pond, "Pull him in! Pull him in!" or sometimes (the inconsistent amphibian!), "Jug o' rum! Jug o' rum!"

I dismounted from my perch at last, and was sauntering idly along the path (idleness like this is often the best of ornithological industry), when suddenly I had a vision! Before me, in a leafy top of an oak sapling, sat a blue grosbeak! I knew him on the instant. But I could see only his head and neck, the rest of his body being hidden by the leaves. It was the moment of feverish excitement. Here was a new bird, a bird about which I had felt fifteen years of curiosity; and, more than that, a bird which here and now was quite unexpected, since it was not included in either of the two Florida lists that I had brought with me from home. For perhaps five seconds I had my opera-glass on the blue head and the thick-set, dark bill, with its lighter-colored under mandible. Then I heard the clatter of a horse's hoofs, and lifted my eyes. My friend the owner of the plantation was coming down the road at a gallop straight upon me. If I was to see the grosbeak and make sure of him, it must be done at once. I moved to bring him fully into view, and he flew into the thick of a pine-tree out of sight. But the tree was not far off, and if Mr. —— would pass me with a nod, the case was still far from hopeless. A bright thought came to me. I ran from the path with a great show of eager absorption, leveled my glass upon the pine-tree, and stood fixed. Perhaps Mr. —— would take the hint. Alas! he had too much courtesy to pass his own guest without speaking. "Still after the birds?" he said, as he checked his horse. I responded, as I hope, without any symptom of annoyance. Then, of course, he wished to know what I was looking at, and I told him that a blue grosbeak had just flown into that pine-tree, and that I was most distressingly anxious to see more of him. He looked at the pine-tree. "I can't see him," he said. No more could I. "It wasn't a blue jay, was it?" he asked. And then we talked of one thing and another, I have no idea what, till he drove away to another part of the plantation where a gang of women was at work. By this time the grosbeak had disappeared utterly. Possibly he had gone to a bit of wood on the opposite side of the cane-swamp. I scaled a barbed-wire fence and made in that direction, but to no purpose. The grosbeak was gone for good. Probably I should never see another. Could the planter have read my thoughts just then he would perhaps have been angry with himself, and pretty certainly he would have been angry with me. That a Yankee should accept his hospitality and then load him with curses and call him all manner of names! How should he know that I was so insane a hobbyist as to care more for the sight of a new bird than for all the laws and customs of ordinary politeness? As my feelings cooled, I saw that I was stepping over hills or rows of some strange-looking plants just out of the ground. Peanuts, I guessed; but to make sure I called to a colored woman who was hoeing not far off. "What are these?" "Pinders," she answered. I knew she meant peanuts—otherwise "ground-peas" and "goobers"—and since getting back to a land of dictionaries I have learned that the word, like "goober," is, or is supposed to be, of African origin.

I was preparing to surmount the barbed-wire fence again, when the planter returned and halted for another chat. It was evident that he took a genuine and amiable interest in my researches. There were a great many kinds of sparrows in that country, he said, and also of woodpeckers. He knew the ivory-bill, but, like other Tallahasseans, he thought I should have to go into Lafayette County (all Florida people say La*fay*ette) to find it. "That bird calling now is a bee-bird," he said, referring to a kingbird;

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"and we have a bird that is called the French mocking-bird; he catches other birds." The last remark was of interest for its bearing upon a point about which I had felt some curiosity, and, I may say, some skepticism, as I had seen many loggerhead shrikes, but had observed no indication that other birds feared them or held any grudge against them. As he rode off he called my attention to a great blue heron just then flying over the swamp. "They are very shy," he said. Then from further away he shouted once more to ask if I heard the mocking-bird singing yonder, pointing with his whip in the direction of the singer.

For some time longer I hung about the glade, vainly hoping that the grosbeak would again favor my eyes. Then I crossed more planted fields—climbing more barbed-wire fences, and stopping on the way to enjoy the sweetly quaint music of a little chorus of white-crowned sparrows—and skirted once more the muddy shore of the cane-swamp, where the yellowlegs and sandpipers were still feeding. That brought me to the road from which I had made my entry to the place some days before; but, being still unable to forego a splendid possibility, I recrossed the plantation, tarried again in the glade, sat again on the wooden fence (if that grosbeak only *would* show himself!), and thence went on, picking a few heads of handsome buffalo-clover, the first I had ever seen, and some sprays of penstemon, till I came again to the six-barred gate and the Quincy road. At that point, as I now remember, the air was full of vultures (carrion-crows), a hundred or more, soaring over the fields in some fit of gregariousness. Along the road were white-crowned and white-throated sparrows (it was the 12th of April), orchard-orioles, thrashers, summer tanagers, myrtle and palm warblers, cardinal grosbeaks, mocking-birds, kingbirds, loggerheads, yellow-throated vireos, and sundry others, but not the blue grosbeak, which would have been worth them all.

Once back at the hotel, I opened my Coues's "Key" to refresh my memory as to the exact appearance of that bird. "Feathers around base of bill black," said the book. I had not noticed that! But no matter; the bird was a blue grosbeak, for the sufficient reason that it could not be anything else. A black line between the almost black beak and the dark-blue head would be inconspicuous at the best, and quite naturally would escape a glimpse so hasty as mine had been. And yet, while I reasoned in this way, I foresaw plainly enough that, as time passed, doubt would get the better of assurance, as it always does, and I should never be certain that I had not been the victim of some illusion. At best, the evidence was worth nothing for others. If only that excellent Mr. ——, for whose kindness I was unfeignedly thankful (and whose pardon I most sincerely beg if I seem to have been a bit too free in this rehearsal of the story)—if only Mr. —— could have left me alone for ten minutes longer!

The worry and the imprecations were wasted, after all, as, Heaven be thanked! they so often are—for within two or three days I saw other blue grosbeaks and heard them sing. But that was not on a cotton plantation, and is part of another story.

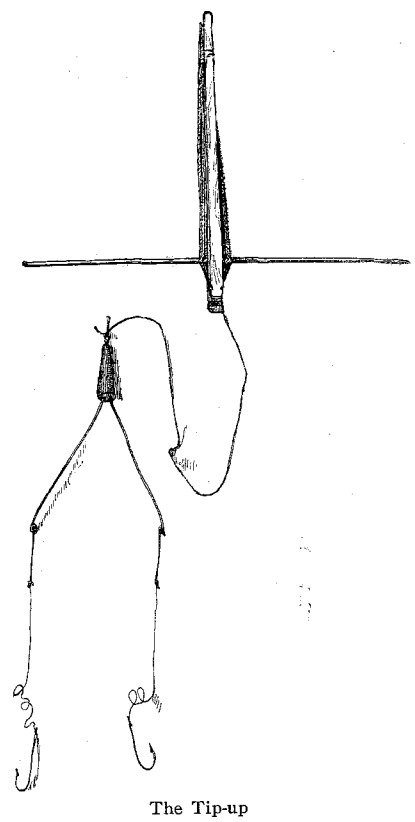
Winter Fishing on Lake Erie

By Edward Hale Brush

Fishing in the waters of Lake Erie is carried on in both winter and summer. It is an industry upon which thousands of families living upon both the American and Canadian shores of the Lake are to some extent dependent. When the season of navigation closes, and freight and passenger steamers and sailing craft are no longer seen upon the bosom of this beautiful inland sea, there comes a time when, for a while, quiet reigns over the surface of the Lake, and human life is a stranger to it. But as soon as the cold of winter congeals the waters, and the ice formed becomes thick enough to go upon, which usually happens early in the winter, a change comes over the Lake again.

When the winter fishing season is at its height, so to speak, and on days when no fog is on the Lake and it is not extremely cold, there are hundreds and even thousands of men and boys upon the Lake engaged in fishing through the ice. The scenes presented by the groups which dot the frozen sea for many miles of its extent are always interesting and often picturesque. The men, muffled up to their eyes for protection against the intense cold and the piercing wind, the dogs and the sleds and the bleak stretch of the icy plain for miles in every direction, give one the impression that he is in some frozen country of the far North.

The fisherman who would make the most of his opportunities must bestir himself at an early hour. If the morning is clear, usually the hardy men may be seen getting ready for the start out upon the ice about five or six o'clock. Sometimes, however, they make the start as early as four o'clock. They dress themselves in rubber boots that come up high on their limbs, and in head-gear that comes down around the ears and neck, and leaves only the eyes and nose and mouth exposed to the sharp wind. Sometimes a man who has had his feet frozen will take the precaution to wear padded shoes of duck, to prevent their being frosted again. These make his feet appear twice their usual size, and the fisherman looks more than ever as if fitted out for an expedition to the North Pole. Thus attired, the men and boys place the baskets containing the tackle, and which will serve also to hold the fish, upon the sleds and start off upon their cold journey.



The Tip-up

The sleds are provided with handles or pushers projecting from the rear, by which they are shoved along upon the ice. Sometimes dogs are harnessed to the sleds. Most fishermen have their dogs, and they would as soon think of parting with them as with their wives and children. Formerly dogs were more generally used than now. As the fisherman trudges along over the frozen lake, now jumping a crack, now steering out for an air-hole, he chews his tobacco vigorously, laments the luck of the day before or brags about it, as may be, and, all in all, is not a discontented man by any means, though his work is so full of hardship. Usually a trail across the field of ice is followed. This is marked by flags which the men put up at intervals of a few hundred feet. These tell them where the ice is safest, and also prove useful in case of fog in guiding the men to shore.

The fishermen do not stop until they get well out upon the Lake. An amateur fisherman would not know where to go to strike the good fishing-grounds, but with those who live by what they get out of the Lake, it becomes second nature to know where the fish are. As a rule, the best fishing-ground is where the water is deepest. The greater the depth, the warmer the water will be at the bottom. The fish seek the warm spots, just as animals who live on shore generally do. There is not much to be caught near shore. The depth of the water where the most fish are caught is from forty to sixty feet.

The first thing the angler through the ice does when he reaches the spot on the ice where he is to halt for the day is to set up his "wind-break." This is a sheet of

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

canvas attached to poles which are set up vertically in the ice. When the fisherman gets under the lee of his wind-break he may not be as warm as though he were in front of a toasting fire, but he is much better off than if he got the full force of the breeze which comes sweeping over the frozen plain, and the snow-storm which often accompanies it. Much of the time the middle of the Lake presents the appearance of a continuous snow-squall. It may not be snowing at all on shore, but out upon the ice the wind, which blows a miniature hurricane a large portion of the time, carries the loose-lying snow with it, and often the storm is so blinding that one can see but a short distance ahead.

When the wind-breaks are up, each man takes an iron chisel and digs from three to five holes in the ice, about five or six inches square, through which to fish. For fishing through the ice the angler uses what he calls a "tip-up." It is made of two sticks joined together in the form of a cross. The line is attached to the head of the cross, and the latter is laid flat upon the ice so that the head comes directly over the hole that has been made. When there is a bite, the head of the tip-up is drawn down and the other end flies up, and the arms prevent its going through the hole into the lake. To each line is attached a sinker from which are suspended by a wire two hooks. Thus each fisherman tends from three to five lines and from six to ten hooks, and when the fish bite well it is all he wants to do to keep track of the series. To prevent the holes from freezing up, he has to keep baling out with a ladle the ice which forms.

The fish most often caught through the ice are herring, perch, and yellow pike. Now and then a sturgeon will be hooked. Minnows are used for bait, and care must be taken always to have fresh bait, for the fish do not like stale food any more than men do. Often it is bitter cold work taking the fish. The water almost freezes on the hands, the garments of the anglers become stiff with snow and ice, and their beards become icicles depending from their chins. But usually the well-toughened men do not mind it if the fish bite well. Now and then, however, the cold becomes so intense that it drives the men ashore, for at such times they know too well that there is danger lest they may freeze to death. Such a fate sometimes overtakes the unwary.

What provokes the fishermen more than the cold is to have the bait taken from the hooks. This is done a great deal by the lizards—"lisses," the fisherman calls them. The black lizard is a little animal from four to six inches in length, and the fishermen are not particularly fond of him as a rule, for the reason that he is good for nothing for food—though the Indians used to eat him—and causes them so much annoyance.

The most exciting event of the day often comes when the morning's hard toil is over. By noon, or early afternoon, the men are usually ready to leave for shore. Gathering up their implements, after setting the lines for the night, and tying the baskets containing the fish securely to the sleds, they start off, pushing the sleds before them; or, if they have dogs, they call them, and the faithful animals obediently assume the harness by which they are to pull the morning's catch ashore. Oftentimes the fisherman gets on the sled, too, and allows his dogs to pull him as well as the fish. The wind-breaks are shipped from their moorings in the ice, and if the wind chances to be in the right direction, sailing rigs are made of them for the sleds. Then the dogs, instead of pulling the loads, run behind and try to keep up with them, or perhaps they are taken on the sleds. If the wind is stiff, the ride over the ice is made at almost the speed of a railroad train. The excitement is intense, and makes the rider almost forget the terribly cold air and the danger lest at any second some ice-jam will throw the sled over, and its occupants will go scudding along into an air-hole or a crack in the ice. It takes but a few minutes of this kind of traveling to cover the distance which perhaps it required an hour or more to walk in the morning.

If one looks around when the fishermen are making their preparations to leave the fishing-ground, he will almost always see a flock of gulls hovering somewhere near. These birds are very intelligent about understanding the movements of the fishermen. They know as well as the men themselves do when everything is ready for the homeward start. The signal for departure is the signal to the birds to come to supper, and they are unfailing in their readiness to obey it. Scarcely will the fishermen have started on their homeward trip before the gulls will have swooped down on the ice where the men have lately been; and then a struggle begins over the remains of stale minnows, small fish, and lizards which the fishermen may have left. Often there will be enough of the refuse to afford a respectable meal for the birds. Sometimes the fishermen will purposely leave but little for them. Sometimes, too, they play tricks on them. They will leave a hook in one of the lizards, and fasten the line to something upon the ice. Then some bird is likely to be caught; but often the gulls are smart enough to eat all the lizards but the one containing the hook, and leave that one.

The fish, after being caught and taken from the water, freeze stiff in a remarkably short time. In this condition they are packed and shipped to New York and other points. The frozen fish make a pretty sight as they lie dumped together in piles on the shore. But it is their market value rather than their beauty which appeals to the fisherman, and there are few better-satisfied men in the world than he when he can sell for six cents a pound a big morning's catch of from one hundred to one hundred and fifty pounds. It is only on lucky days that he makes a catch of this size. Fifty or sixty pounds of fish is counted a good average morning's catch.

Now and then a fog comes over the Lake. Sometimes it remains for several days. When the fisherman rises at daybreak and, peering out of his cottage window, finds the Lake hidden by a white mist, he goes back to his warm bed, for he knows that there will be no fishing for him that morning. There is nothing of which a fisherman is so much afraid in the winter as a fog. If he gets lost in it out on the ice without a compass, he may wander for days without reaching land, if he does not freeze to death; or he may run upon thin ice or into air-holes, for the fog is often so thick over the surface of the Lake that it is impossible to see for even a short distance ahead. There is a terrible possibility that is calculated to make the fisherman shudder with apprehension in case he gets caught out in a fog. It is that he may wander off upon the edge of the ice and perhaps get upon a piece which will separate from the main mass, and, carried along by the resistless current of the Niagara River, take him, still hidden in the impenetrable fog, far down the mighty stream, and, perchance, to the brink of the awful Falls themselves, before breaking into fragments and plunging him into the icy waters of the rushing river.

Phases of Western Life

III.—Winter on the Prairies

By Charles Moreau Harger

Wide variance exists between the feelings with which Eastern people and those of the prairie view the approach of winter. For the New England farmer, with his comfortable barns, his warm house provisioned with fruitage of orchard, field, and garden, and a pervasive consciousness of preparation in his mind, the cold season has much of pleasure. It means jollity and rest, good cheer and neighborly reunion.

For the settler in his thin-walled cabin—a speck amid the miles of level plain—it has an altogether different aspect. Winter is a somber spot on the calendar; its approach is dreaded and its departure hailed with rejoicing.

Yet the prairie in winter is not without beauty, nor are the settlers without some enjoyment. The storms, though severe, seldom continue long; snow, unarrested in its level-lined progress by fence or forest, is measured by inches instead of feet, while ambition and hope compensate for

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the lack of luxuries and necessity invents many a homely pleasure.

The settler in his contest with Boreas is seriously hampered by the lack of two things—fuel and lumber. Primarily, of course, there is a lack of money, but even the well-to-do immigrant is often dismayed at the prices these necessities command when he compares them with those of other sections. Freight-rates added to the first cost at mine or wood-lot hundreds of miles away transform the articles almost into luxuries.

The bitter force with which the winter winds sweep across the prairies can be realized only by experience. Far as the eye can reach, not a bush, not a tree, can be seen. Brown prairie-grass is hidden beneath a crusty covering of snow; and though one seems to be looking out upon a white ocean bounded by opalescent walls, the tempestuous strength of the biting wind removes most effectually any tendency toward eulogy. If this is true on clear days when the steely sky is flooded with sunlight, what can be said of the blizzard—the "terror of the north," that leaves a harvest of death in its wake when it has passed!

The little domain of the settler, separated from all the stretching leagues of plain by only a barbed-wire fence, furnishes not a fagot nor shingle, unless perchance he has been fortunate enough to find a claim alongside a sluggish prairie creek or river—there are no brooks in the West. Hence many a family endures 10° to 20° below zero weather in a cheap cabin, with walls of a single thickness of pine boards papered on the inside, heated by the cook-stove into which is shoveled almost continually coarse soft coal.

As in all privations of existence, the women and children suffer most. There is little temptation to go out. Every neighbor is so far away, and the farm wagon, with its board seats and with "comforts" or blankets for robes, is not an inviting vehicle. So they remain by the fire and read and re-read the papers from home.

For the men there is plenty of work in bringing the weekly supplies from the nearest settlement, perhaps ten or fifteen miles away, and in caring for the stock that shivers through the dreary days. Too often the little herd of cattle, the horses, or the flock of scant-wooled sheep have nothing between them and the blast but a fence of sod or stone, with perhaps a shelter built of rude timbers covered with straw or prairie hay, and by courtesy called a "shed." Not infrequently, too, does penury or heartlessness lead the stock-owners to compel the chilled creatures to paw away the sod's sleety covering in their endeavor to secure sustenance from the dried and sapless grasses beneath. It is such methods that account for the ill success of some prairie farmers.

It is natural that the chief amusements of the leisure time of the settlers should center around hunting. By that species of enjoyment healthful exercise is secured and the family larder is supplied. The abundance of game has in past years made hunting a pastime requiring but little skill, but the wholesale slaughter of wild animals, regardless of times or law, has served to diminish the abundance.

Probably no single form of winter enjoyment on the prairies is more thoroughly characteristic of the West, or attracts more wholesome good cheer to the isolated settlements, than the "hunting contest," a unique feature of prairie life in winter. It enlists the enthusiasm of whole neighborhoods, and the day of the event is by each community looked forward to with the same interest with which Eastern cities contemplate the Thanksgiving football game.

On the appointed day all the men of the neighborhood are chosen by the two leading nimrods, and constitute two sides which contest against each other for honors. The hunt commences at daybreak and ends at sunset. The various game of the country is listed, with a scale of points attached. A deer may count 100, a wolf 50, prairie-chicken 20, rabbits 10, quail 1, wild geese 8, etc. As evening approaches, the hunters, one by one, appear with their trophies, which are piled up, by the committee chosen to judge them, in opposing collections. It makes a lover of sport laugh to see the richness of game that is frequently gathered. When all are in, they find that their wives and sweethearts have not been idle. In the largest room obtainable a feast has been spread, of which all partake and relate the experiences of the day over the steaming rabbit pot-pie or the succulent roast venison. The banquet is paid for by the side scoring the least number of points. Following the feast the tables are cleared away, and to the strains of rustic violinists' instruments the attendants, young and old, dance part of the night away. The occasion is a gala one, which is appreciated in the prairie homes.

The school-house is also a place of amusement for prairie settlers. The lyceum and spelling-school that held sway two decades ago on the Atlantic slope have lost none of their interest on the plains, where recreation is so scarce. The visitor at either would find no mean order of merit displayed, for more than one sod house and thin-walled cabin can produce a college diploma. Few neighborhoods lack college graduates, and some of the youthful fire and vigor is rekindled on the humble rostrum of the school-house. To this fact is perhaps due much of the independent political action that has characterized the prairie States. The winter discussions in which the common people have indulged have given the movement a momentum perhaps not otherwise obtained.

Church and Sunday-school work languish during the winter months. Most of the farm-houses are far from a church, and school-house services are apt to be discontinued when the cold of winter sets in. The expense necessary to provide for regular and permanent services is a burden too heavy for most communities to bear, even were all the avowed church members disposed to contribute to the support of a non-denominational organization. Earnest leaders of religious work in the villages usually conduct such meetings as are held. They do it in a purely missionary spirit. Whether from the increasing pressure of earthly burdens or because of lack of opportunity, Sabbath observance is less faithful and sincere in prairie neighborhoods than in old-settled communities.

There are few or no house-parties in the very new settlements. It is only after the cabin has expanded into the four or five roomed residence that such are possible. When one is given, there need be no fear of "regrets" from the bidden guests. Nothing but an overwhelming catastrophe can prevent attendance upon so rare a social function. The costumes may be a little out of date, the finery may give evidence of having lain for years at the bottom of a trunk brought from "back East," while the guests have tanned faces and calloused hands that tell of hard daily toil wresting a livelihood from the stubborn plains, but eyes are aglow and hearts are warm—what more to ask?

Not much need be added to describe winter life in the villages and hamlets that dot the prairies. To be sure, the school, the church, and an occasional lecture or "social" do much to lighten the monotony of the waiting season, and there is a companionship in the nearness of neighbors. The houses, however, are in many instances no better built, and all too frequently even the slender bounty which the settler has won from his claim is lacking, and, in a community where each must and does employ as little assistance as possible, the poorer classes have the same struggle for existence that is seen in the suburbs of Eastern cities.

If winter life upon the plains has few attractive features, and is, in fact, tinged with somberness under the most favorable conditions as to health and strength, what can be said when illness puts its blight upon the home! With a sick child or parent in a two or three roomed cabin, no physician within a dozen miles, and the northern blasts sweeping over the plains, the situation is truly serious. The patient cannot be given the luxurious care that tends to recuperation.

And if the Reaper calls the sufferer, the homely manner in which the dead is laid to rest is in a way pitiful. When the few shivering mourners gather around the earth-bed of their neighbor and comrade, the windswept "God's acre," the low mounds scarcely defined above the level of the plain, presents but a closing tableau in a series of difficult struggles with nature which every community dreads, outside of the loss of the loved one.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Home

A Recent Incident

So much is being constantly said on the subject of indiscriminate giving that it would seem as though the echo of the two words were ringing constantly in the air this winter; but there never was greater necessity for them. This winter is the professional beggars' harvest. The generous impulses of every human heart are aroused, while the naturally generous heart is quickened. The professional mendicant reads human nature well; it is his capital. Last week a woman was met with a basket at a basement door. Inquiries brought out the not uncommon story of six children and a sick husband, too sick to work. The case was hunted up. The family were found living in two basement rooms. Eight persons, six of them adults, lived in these rooms, which were dark, damp, and dirty. There were four children, evidently children of the husband by a former marriage, ranging in age from seventeen to twenty-eight, and two young children, ten and twelve. All were dirty and thriftless beyond description. A day's washing was offered to the girl of twenty, who tossed her head and said "she did not know how to wash"—a self-evident fact. The boy of seventeen said he did not go out to shovel snow that day, for he had no shovel; he was not at all pleased at the suggestion that he would find many people willing to lend him one to clear their walks. Close questioning brought out the fact that the income of this family, when the four older children were at work, was twenty dollars per week, and that they worked on an average about two-thirds of the year. They paid no rent; the mother kept the halls and stairs of this tenement-house clean for their house-rent; they rarely bought food, because the mother went out with her basket twice each day begging from door to door. There was no sense of shame, because there was no comprehension of the fact that they were beggars of the worst class. They were Italians; the boy of seventeen and the younger children were born here, but had never attended American schools. The woman had begged the food for the family for twelve years, and generally in the same neighborhood.

Is it not criminally careless for those who have even broken food to give, to be so indifferent to the waste of their own larders as not to know who receives the benefit? This woman's domain for begging had been within fifteen minutes' walk of her home. All about her were poor families who really needed, for support, the food that enabled this family to build a bank account; and in a few years they will own a rookery that will be overcrowded —a menace alike to the health and morals of the whole community.

The real sin lies at the door of the intelligent housekeepers who permit such families to live at their expense. A thousand times better to throw the food away than to develop and nourish beggary.

Casting Ballots in New Zealand

The San Francisco "Chronicle" gives the following description of the casting of the first ballots by women in New Zealand, November 28, 1893:

From end to end of the colony, in the crowded cities and in the sparsely settled country districts, the women recorded their votes at the polling-booths. The candidates had committees of ladies as well as gentlemen, and the members of the ladies' committees were as keen as the men in bringing voters of their own sex to the polls. They made provision by which any woman having a baby had a member of the committee to relieve her of family cares while she was recording her vote. No provision was made for separate polling-places for women. They went to the same booths as the men, and in no single instance was there the slightest annoyance caused to any female voter.

The Old Home and the New

By Helen Churchill Candee

The reiterated newspaper jokes about "the pies mother made when I was a boy," and which Corydon is perpetually flinging at the mortified pride of his newly wedded Phyllis, have really been founded on an uncomfortable truth. As a matter of course, the central figure in the new home is Phyllis, but beside her stands Corydon, both with ideals of home formed from what is best in the homes they have just left, and widely at variance. If Corydon is a great blundering man, devotedly fond of Phyllis, so long as he is made comfortable he questions none of her ways; but if he is of a nervous temperament, with fine æsthetic sense, all of his love and all of hers are required to make the marriage-car run smoothly during its first experimental year.

Phyllis must be the head of her own home, just as a man is the head of his business firm, and she has a right to reject suggestions which border on dictation, even though they proceed from so high a source as her own or her husband's mother. She may thereby make mistakes, but, as it is impossible that one person can live the same life as another, she best understands the conditions of her own life, and is working toward the establishment of an ultimate harmony for the good of all concerned.

Two great questions which agitate the new home, and which must excite in the mothers of the young pair a desire to adjust matters, are money and morals. As Corydon is the wage-earner, it is natural his mother should look with jealous eye on the matter of expenditure; and as Phyllis has led a girl's simple and protected life, her mother looks with apprehension on easy Sabbaths, wine at dinner, an occasional stag-party, or a club membership. The wise mother will let the young couple work out their own salvation, unless applied to for assistance; and a little partiality to the child who is not her own will be salutary.

The young people start with family traditions on both sides; and as man is by nature opposed to changing his ways, he is apt to hold on to his with insistence and tenacity. It may be that Phyllis's domestic habitude has included a heavy middle-day dinner on Sundays, with a supper of toast and tea, while at Corydon's old home dinner was at night as usual, and a handful of friends were asked in to enjoy it. Then, to his wife's suggestion that there are other days more suitable for entertaining than Sunday, Corydon will bring his argument, "Better for these people to be with us in our home than to feel sadness and discouragement in their shabby lodgings." Or, Corydon's father did not believe in subscriptions to charitable institutions, which, he said, dissipate larger sums in salaries than in relief; but Phyllis had personally visited the places and their dependents, and in future her husband throws no more charitable appeals into the waste-basket. Insistence, if it be in so small a matter as where the etchings shall be hung, will beget friction that is not easily forgotten. The aim and province of both members of the new home should be to look with impartiality on the two homes they have just left, singling out the virtues to emulate, and to add to the common sum the ideals which are peculiarly their own. If pure personal prejudice has had no part in this process, the happy result will be worth the self-subjugation necessary. It will prevent endless insistence on unimportant customs, and will also prevent that obliteration of individuality which often absorbs one who marries into a family of iron-bound prejudices.

It is so many years since the mother of Corydon or of Phyllis began her own new home that time has obliterated some of her ideals, and expediency has taken the place of desire. The noble efforts of the young couple to make home

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

a sort of earthly heaven awaken her. The large-minded, greatly humble woman of experience sees in the graciousness and selflessness of the beginners something to emulate. She observes that in the new home the entertaining is of a different character from her own. There is a pretty dash of conventionality, and an adoption of frills inseparable from it, and any little slip causes the hostess disproportionate annoyance. There is a disposition to have the newest thing in centerpieces, in confections, in glassware; the guests are apt to be critics, also young home-makers, and there is a fear lest their keen eyes discover some fault. Mother looks on from her calm heights of experience and charity and says, "Well, dear, *I* think everything is lovely, but if your guests criticise your best endeavors to please them, reflect that such criticism is unworthy your notice."

Then the elder woman goes home, and, with a vision of a pretty table fresh in her mind, sees her own as Phyllis perhaps saw it; suddenly is aware that things are not dressed as daintily as might be, and that, as the boys are grown so large, there is really no need of serving vegetables in little dishes from the end of the table. They might as well help themselves from the dish passed by the servant, and avoid giving their places the look of Jupiter surrounded by his moons. Then, the table would look far prettier dressed with little dishes of nuts and sweets, which make such a pleasant excuse for lingering long at table. Phyllis's waitress looks far prettier than hers because of the uniform of black dress, white cap and apron, and wide rolled collar and cuffs. Mother feels that she is never too old to learn, so adopts whatever of good she sees in Phyllis's methods. The young wife's unselfish efforts to make home a rest and delight to others recall to her mother the days when she had builded on similar lines, and stimulate her to continued effort.

In these latter days, when "emancipation" is heard so frequently in connection with woman, there is great danger of neglecting some of the fundamental attributes without which she may build but an unsymmetrical domestic structure. The ability to make home a source of inspiration as well as a happy refuge is not one that comes without effort. The woman whose work is in the world can have it; and the finished housekeeper who harries her household with fretful admonitions fails of acquiring it. It comes from an appreciation of the highest good in life, and an effort to both attain and dispense it.

The altar of domestic detail is one upon which many a young, unwarned housekeeper has sacrificed health, beauty, and happiness. It is one that is often self-sought from a mistaken idea of a housekeeper's duty. The endless possibility for drudgery that spreads itself before the woman who starts on this career is one that will claim her entire life unless some one will point the way to higher ministration to her family. Some one should tell her that the services that cannot be bought are the true field of the home-maker. Well-trained servants can take the drudgery of routine work, but only a progressive, gracious woman can introduce into the home an atmosphere of geniality and refinement. The children's nurse in the dining-room can cut up their food, but only mother can make each meal a happy event where *bons mots* are repeated, and interesting episodes of the day are recounted. The home-maker is to save herself from tiring, menial duties to expend her strength on large considerations, both mental and moral.

Change and progression are the watchwords of the times, and the ideal housekeeper of the day is a very different woman from the one of a generation back. That poor figure is now ridiculed as having no thought nobler than a replete preserve-cupboard, no ambition higher than dustless furniture; she is a lifelong warrior against dust, who must finally succumb and be resolved into the element which she has so long combated. The woman who has taken her place feels that there is more in life than she has been extracting, and therefore converts her housekeeping into a methodical routine, applying to it some of the principles that govern her husband's business. The morning hour of close application to domestic duties finished, she can let her mind apply itself to larger regions of thought, and the result is the elevation of the home circle. Children and father feel that the mother is not an upper servant, but a grand, unfailing source of mental stimulus and cheer and sympathy.

An Autumn Afternoon

By Mary Willis

It was startling to hear that there was sorrow near us. The hills seemed to inclose that "happy valley" and protect us from all the outside world. Probably yesterday morning, when we lay in the hammocks, commenting on the beautiful cloud that hung over the mountain, even at that moment the death-angel was at the door of the little cabin just below its top, and the baby voice was stilled. Yes, of course we would go to the funeral. There was not much we could do, but what we could do we would. Over the dusty road, through the doubtful light that promised sunshine one minute to contradict it the next with heavy shadow, over the bridge, through the woods, climbing higher at every step till we reach the clearing. Looking back over a glorious sweep of country, with here and there through the trees a curling line of smoke indicating that there are other homes, with the possibilities of joy and sorrow, up the stony field, along another stretch of road, into the narrow path that ran up the steep ascent that brought us to the top of the mountain. Panting with the exertion, we rest on the fence before we enter the little home just beyond the turn of the road.

It is of one story, and at some time has been whitewashed, the last evidence slowly disappearing just under the eaves. Not a sound or evidence of life or death about it. A few flowers in old tin cans are blooming on a wash-bench under the window, but they are the only evidence of adornment. A gate, hanging on one hinge, swung inward at pressure, and we are on the weather-beaten piazza.

A knock on the door was answered by a woman whose face was almost as weather-beaten as the house. She opened the door, but retreated at once to a chair on the other side of the room. At the side of the room opposite the stove, in which was a roaring fire of wood, were five small children, whose bare feet hung helplessly above the bare floor, though all wore gayly trimmed hats. A baby, whose feet were covered with stockings through which its bare heels and pink toes were plainly visible, played on the floor. Three women, one with a baby, sat as close to the wall as possible. In the corner, with one end on the table and the other on a barrel covered by a sheet, was the tiny coffin, the closed top carefully covered with a newspaper on which were two tumblers filled with flowers, and a clumsy wreath of white bachelor's-buttons. The coffin was the only "store-bought" piece of furniture in the room. Its polished surface and silver nails were not to be treated carelessly or familiarly. On the foot, staring at us, was the price-mark in chalk, $2.50.

Not a person spoke. Was the young man, in the chair by the roaring fire, the father? He looked too intelligent to live in this barren home. Which was the mother? Was it the weather-beaten woman, whose very soul must have been worn out? There was no evidence. Every face was devoid of expression. There was not a sound but the crackling of the wood in the stove and the sweep of the wind outdoors. It tore round the house, shaking windows and loose boards; blew leaves and light twigs over the clearing, and lashed our usually happy lake into white-caps that became waves.

Presently a door opens into a tiny bedroom, and from it come a young man and woman, the father and mother of the quiet baby whose going out of life had created much more of sensation in that mountain region than its coming. The coming of babies into those mountain homes is so frequent as scarcely to arouse comment, but death makes few visits. The children in all the homes make regular human stairs—from the baby in arms to the young men and women who are about to make homes of their own. There are equal distances between the heads as they stand in a row. The white-faced mother sits down, with the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

stalwart husband holding a baby girl of two years in his arms. Your heart gives one bound of thanksgiving that this home is not desolate.

The services began, one of the neighbors starting a hymn with the refrain of "Shall you? shall I?" that was full of warning to the unrepentant. The hymn was so large, and the occasion of it so small; the baby so calm, the hymn so fierce and full of possible woe, that it was confusing. The rich, soothing voice of our college man, whose sympathy for the people in this region had expressed itself so freely as to make them turn to him in trouble, broke the silence with those words whose majesty fits alike the mansion and hovel at the time when there is no social distinction: "I am the resurrection and the life." How trivial our ambitions, how paltry our hopes, measured by these words! A few words of comfort followed, and we sang "Nearer, My God, to Thee," startled almost into silence as the beautiful tenor voice of the father joined with ours. Clear, true, triumphant to the last note, it led, and then again the deadening silence. After a few minutes of awkward waiting we shook hands with the father and mother and left the house. A quick step followed, and the father, with pathetic eagerness, asked us to go to the grave. "Jist through the woods here; only a piece. I only got one wagon, and I can't ask ye to ride, but please go."

We followed our guide, a small boy, into the clearing, over bogs, through the woods, over stones and stumps, to a clearing on a hillside. At its foot a shallow stream made a rough bridge of logs necessary to reach the steep, rough field on the other side. At its top was a weather-beaten, moss-grown fence inclosing ground about twelve feet square. "There 'tis," said our guide. "What?" we were forced to ask. "The graveyard." He evidently felt that he had kept his agreement, and left us. Silently we walked down the hill, over the tottering bridge, climbed up toward the appointed place, and waited.

A tangled mass of weeds and briers, through which gleamed two white stones, and a pile of earth, convinced us the boy was right: this was the grave. Slowly through the trees came the wagon, followed by the father and grandfather, walking. The horses struggled and pulled, and finally reached the place where we stood. The three women got out of the wagon, and the tiny coffin, carefully wrapped in a sheet, was taken by the father from under the back seat. The father held it on top of the fence while the grandfather climbed over and took it and placed it beside the open grave. The reins from the horses served to lower it into place. After a portion of the burial service had been read, and a hymn sung, with the father kneeling on the pile of stony earth, we left him with his dead, startled by his remark to the collegian: "It would be well for me were I beside him."

Back through the woods into a storm of wind, rain, and blackness, the limbs snapping from the trees; the little brooks made torrents, the rills running streams across the road. The wind whistled and moaned as we walked with bent heads into the face of the storm. The clouds covered the valley; we were above them. Was it possible that love, friendship, devotion, and their attendant—inspiration—waited in the valley? Or was it that we had suddenly come into a world of death, or of barren life that brought only that which made death welcome, or a world of storms that brought death and disaster as their attendants? But back there on the mountain-top was a quiet baby's grave, with its tangle of wild rose, goldenrod, and aster; and above the cry of the storm rose a clear, sweet tenor voice:

There let the way appear
Steps up to heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given.

The woods are passed; the valley road is reached; the rain falls in torrents, beaten in every direction by the wind. What matters it? There is home. We turn when we reach the piazza and look back to the top of the mountain over which we have come. While we look, the clouds grow lighter, the wind grows calmer, and the pine-trees for a moment grow golden. We know that that last gleam rests on the little inclosure.

Life is full of promise. Even death is but the promise of life freed from the shackles of inheritance.

The storm is past.

A Scientific Guide

Too rarely do parents realize that the standing of their sons and daughters as college students depends altogether on the kind of secondary or preparatory school they attended. If this school has not been founded on a true educational basis, then the student must enter college handicapped; he must either build from the foundation the parts that have been left out, or he must leave college with the consciousness that the foundation of his knowledge is not what it should be; that he is better grounded in the lines that his academic education have covered than in his elementary knowledge. The heads of colleges throughout the country have justly complained of the preparation that many of the students brought under their care have received. The report of the Committee of Ten, composed of the best-known educators of this country, has just been made public. The recommendations of the Committee, which was divided into nine Conferences on specific subjects, were reported editorially in The Outlook of last week, but some points not there mentioned may be profitably touched on here.

The study of English, in the judgment of this Committee, should be continued during the entire four years in the high school, this study including both the study of literature and training in expression in all studies. It recommends the study of French or German to begin at the age of ten years, and declares that the obstacle to modern language study is the lack of properly equipped instructors; and suggests that it is the duty of universities, States, and cities to provide opportunities for the special preparation of modern language teachers.

The Conference on Mathematics recommends a radical change in the teaching of arithmetic, by omitting entirely "those subjects which perplex and exhaust the pupil without affording any really valuable mental discipline, and that the course be enriched by a greater number of exercises in simple calculations and in the solution of concrete problems." The study of arithmetic, in the judgment of this Committee, should begin about the age of six years, and be completed by the thirteenth.

The Conferences on scientific subjects agreed unanimously that the study of botany and zoölogy ought to be introduced into the primary schools at the beginning of the school course, two periods a week throughout the whole course below the high school being given to the subjects; that in the study of natural science no text-books should be allowed in the primary grades; that the study of natural science should be closely associated with literature, language, and drawing. Physiology is recommended for the high school course; an increase in the time allotted to civil government and history is advised; and the Conference urged the teaching of history in connection with English, and also that political geography, history, topography, historical and commercial geography, should be associated.

Geography as it is studied in our public schools is apparently, and rightly, an unknown study to the Conference to which that subject was referred. Geography to this Conference means the study of the elements of botany, zoölogy, astronomy, meteorology, commerce, government, and ethnology—the only possible way in which geography can be taught to become a part of a man's mind. There is no study in our elementary schools that is so absolutely absurd as geography as it is taught. It would be laughable, if it were not for the seriousness of the blunder, to hear a class in a primary department get up and pronounce the names of rivers in Asia, or give the names of small cities in Germany, without having it made clear to them that the rivers, for instance, are in a country subject to a particular kind of government, are used for special services of

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

commerce, by a special race of people; that on their borders certain peculiar flowers are to be found; that animals and fishes of a peculiar kind live in the woods and waters of the particular country; that the trees that grow along their banks are many of them of a peculiar kind. Without doubt, if one could see into the child's mind, these rivers are in reality merely black lines on a colored surface; and many a child goes through its entire primary course with a vague impression that the colors on the map represent the colors of the country, and, if he could be taken suddenly to Germany, would be surprised to find that the trees were green, the earth brown, and the rivers water, because the map of Germany is painted yellow and the rivers are black lines.

The whole country is indebted to this Committee of gentlemen for the report which they have made. Only when we have uniform standards in our secondary schools can we have a fair test of a system, and the system will live and grow because it is founded on a scientific basis.

It is the business of all intelligent fathers and mothers to provide themselves with this report, which is issued by the National Bureau of Education. Having the standards of these men of intellect and experience as a guide, they will no longer be excusable if they make a mistake in the choice of preparatory schools for their children. Teachers are human, and they will meet the demands made by those who support the schools.

Our Young Folks

The School-Girls' Fund

In the issue of The Outlook of January 6 we acknowledged the receipt of $85 which we had loaned for the benefit of working-girls; $60 to the Working-Girls' Vacation Society, and $25 to a club up-town in New York where there was a great deal of suffering. We have received, in addition to the amount named, $74.25, making a total of $159.25, which hereafter, until we begin our vacation work, will be known as the School-Girls' Loaning Fund. This money, as was previously stated, will be loaned to members of clubs who are ill or out of work, with the hope of its return to the Vacation Fund. The money will be sent to the officers of the clubs, who are the only ones who could manage such a sum wisely; they know the conditions of the girls as only they can know them; they have had the training that enables them to know how to offer the money, and when. The money will be used, as far as possible, to pay rent, to prevent the scattering of families, and to save self-supporting families from appealing to charitable organizations.

Already more than one family has been kept together by this fund. We cannot refrain from publishing one letter, because its spirit is so true. We do it that the working-girl, should she chance to see this column, will understand that it is not a charity account, but a friendship account:

January 8, 1894.

Dear Outlook:

Some working-girls may be sick this winter from worry because they cannot get work, or others may greatly need a little winter help. You are in touch with them and their needs, so will you kindly use inclosed check as you see it is most needed by working-girls?

My little daughter has enough and to spare, so I give in her name until she can give of her own free choice and self-denial.

We will try to save something against the glad summer-time, too. With kindest regards, A. P. A.

Ames Public School, Ames, Iowa	$10 00
E. T. W	1 25
Troy, Ohio	1 00
A Friend	2 00
May D. L., New Haven	10 00
H. R., M. R., and E. R.	15 00
Clara Louisa Avery	25 00
L. G.	10 00
	$74 25
Previously acknowledged	85 00
Total	$159 25

Where Jack Killed the Giant

By Charles Martyn Prynne

Everybody knows how Jack killed the giant. But Cormoran was not a particularly formidable creature, as Cornish giants went in those days; nor was his death Jack's most noteworthy achievement. A few miles north of Cormoran's abode there lived a giant named Bolster, who was reputed to be twelve miles high; but as he was killed by the strategy of the beautiful maid St. Agnes, he must have belonged to a much later age than the redoubtable Jack.

Jack was a traveling tinker, if the tale is true which was handed down from age to age by the vagrant "drolls," or story-tellers of Cornwall. And it is told with much minuteness of incident how Jack overcame the giant Tom in a bout with single-sticks, and afterwards became his closest friend, teaching him many of the arts of civilization, defending him by his shrewdness and magic from the designs of covetous rivals, and finally marrying Tom's daughter. For the giants were not all of them malicious. Some of them were huge masses of good nature, and lived on friendly terms with the ordinary men and women about, even defending them from the evil-minded giants near by. One is remembered who pined to death through grief at having crushed the skull of a youth whom he dearly loved, by playfully tapping him with his finger during a game of quoits.

Now and then a giant would marry the daughter of an ordinary mortal. Jack's father-in-law, Tom, was one of these. It was on Tom's ground that the tin was found which led to an industry that has been prosecuted for more than two thousand years. Jack was the discoverer, so that it is to him that the world for ages owed its only supply of this most useful metal.

The scene of these exploits was the Land's End district of England. This is a wild and rugged country, of beetling cliffs and frowning hills. The earliest civilization of Great Britain was seen here long before the Christian era. The Phœnicians came here for tin; the ground is honeycombed to a great depth with mines, and in some places the borings run far out under the sea. But though much progress toward civilization was made here while the rest of the island was in savagery, and though the land has for centuries been diligently cultivated, there are great stretches which never have been and never can be reclaimed. The hills rise one upon another in close succession, and the fishermen say that when approaching the coast one sees only a tooth-like range of hills, rising like islands out of the sea. They are none of them lofty, though all imposing, and there is scarcely one which is not crowned with huge masses of granite, scattered about in indescribable confusion, bowlder on bowlder, yet with a certain design in the seeming disorder. Many of them plainly show man's handiwork. But, besides the ruins of the rude inclosures built as refuges for cattle and for defense against the marauding Danes, there are other remains of still older date, over which many a battle of scientific opinion has been fought. There are innumerable great bowlders, weighing many tons each, yet so nicely balanced that any boy can rock them. There are upright stones set in circles; others with large round holes nicely drilled through them; while here and there are cromlechs to mark burial-places, some of them of great size, and one so big that a man could easily ride on horseback under it. Who placed these huge bowlders there, and how, nobody can tell. It seems almost impossible for savages to have moved such bulks. They look to be the work of Titans; and so the common people believe, or used to believe, them to be.

It is singular that, wherever among old-established peoples there are rocky hills, there can be found traces of a belief in giants. They are never heard of in flat countries; but wherever the mountains reared their heads, primitive man—always easily impressed by the phenomena of nature—invariably peopled them with superhuman beings. Cornwall is packed with these legends of the giants; there

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

is not a hill which is not rich with stories concerning them, and with the visible remains of their abodes. The notion is that the giants held exclusive possession of Cornwall until the Trojan hero, Corineus, overthrew Gogmagog, their champion, in a wrestling-match on Plymouth Hoe. They slowly but steadily declined after ordinary mortals came among them and more than matched their brute strength with skill. But for a long time there were great numbers of them.

Cormoran, whom Jack killed, lived on St. Michael's Mount, in Mount's Bay, upon which is situated the town of Penzance, made famous by Gilbert and Sullivan. The Mount is a rugged, conical hill of white granite, crowned with a picturesque castle, now the home of Lord St. Aubyn. At high water it is an island, but at low tide it is reached by means of a long causeway. Four or five miles north of there, on the mainland, and commanding a view of the ocean on both sides of England, is Trecrobben Hill. A bewildering mass of rocks covers it, and the outline may still be traced of a vast stone inclosure of some sort. It seems evident that the Druids used it in their mysterious and awing religious ceremonials. But popular faith makes it originally the work of giant hands. This was the scene of Jack's later adventures, and the spot where he finally settled down with his big father-in-law, Tom. It is the very center and fountain-head of the Cornish giant myths, and the country round about was full of these monsters, who appear for the most part to have lived on pretty good terms with each other.

They were, in fact, a sportive race, fond of wrestling, quoit-pitching, and other athletic games; and huge bowlders scattered upon the hillsides show how they used to play "duck-stones" or "bob buttons." It was a frequent practice for the giants of St. Michael's Mount and Trecrobben Hill to have a game in which the rocks were tossed from one hill to the other. The ease with which they did this was once the cause of a tragedy.

These two giants had only one hammer between them. One day the giant of the Mount wanted to cobble his shoes, and he sang out, "Halloa, Trecrobben! throw us down the hammer, woost 'a?" "Look out and catch 'm," cried Trecrobben; and the hammer went hurtling through the air. But the giant's wife dearly loved to see the hammer thrown, and she rushed out of the house just in time to receive its full force between the eyes. The wailing of the giants produced a tempest; but they finally buried the poor woman under a greenstone bowlder upon the side of the Mount, and upon it in Christian times was built a little chapel.

It is to be presumed that Cormoran recovered from his grief and married again. At any rate, though, she was too good for him; he had not been a kind husband. It is not generally known that Cormoran not only lived on St. Michael's Mount, but built it. There is a tradition that the Mount was once situated in the midst of a forest six miles from the shore, and that it was given its present appearance by the cataclysm which submerged the far-famed land of Lyonesse, of the Arthurian legends, and cut up Scilly into petty islands. There is some evidence, historical and other, of a submergence of the land at least immediately about the Mount, and its ancient Cornish name was "the white rock in the woods."

At all events, Cormoran is credited with having reared it in order that he might have a lookout above the tree-tops. He was very particular about it, too. There was plenty of greenstone near by, but Cormoran coveted the white granite of the hills further off, and to this he helped himself, carrying off huge blocks through the forest. Any one can see even to-day the cubical form of the rock structure of St. Michael's Mount. The work was hard even for a giant, and Cormoran made his wife, Cormelian, do the most of it. One day when Cormoran was sleeping, and Cormelian was more than commonly tired from her labors, she thought that it was all nonsense to go so far for the white granite, and that the greenstone would do just as well. So she plucked off a huge mass of it and bore it home in her apron, thinking that if she threw it in with the rest it would be covered up and never noticed. But, unfortunately, her husband awoke at the critical moment, and he flew into a terrible passion and gave Cormelian such a mighty kick that he nearly killed her. The apron-string broke, and the bowlder dropped upon the sand where it still lies, no human hands being powerful enough to move it.

Perhaps it was a touch of remorse which caused Cormoran to bury her under this rock when, in after time, the flying hammer from Trecrobben killed her. But he must have been a surly brute (all the other Mount giants of whom there is any record were rascals), and he well deserved the violent fate which Jack afterward meted out to him.

Sunday Afternoon

The Symphony of Character

By the Rev. James Eells[1]

Giving all diligence, add to your faith virtue; and to virtue knowledge; and to knowledge temperance; and to temperance patience; and to patience godliness; and to godliness brotherly kindness; and to brotherly kindness charity [or love].—2 Peter i., 5-7.

I have often wished that the Bible might be translated literally, so that the rich imagery and glowing meaning of the words could be given to every reader in all their first significance. The language is so essentially Eastern, and Eastern language is so essentially pictorial, that a literal setting forth of these allusions and figures would make their message much more suggestive, and would thus impart a fresh and vital interest to its truth. Besides, would not that very thing bring us somewhat nearer the truth? For, doubtless, they to whom it first came—they who understood the language and were familiar with the pictures by which it was illustrated—had an advantage over us.

This little word "add" in our text—"add to your faith"—is a word whose whole original beauty is crusted over with our materialistic notions of increase in bulk or numbers, of comptometers and arithmetic. So that when we read the text we most easily think of each virtue and grace as a neat little parcel that we can get somewhere all tied up and tuck away in our lives—laying the one labeled "virtue" alongside of the one marked "faith," and so on in a disjointed kind of character-accumulation. But the word has for its root-meaning, "to lead out a chorus," and that takes us back to Greece—sets us to rummaging around in the old Greek theaters, and puts the Greek drama into our hands for a commentary. As a representative ruin, we must explore the perfectly constructed Theater of Dionysus, on the southeastern slope of the Acropolis. It is divided into three sections: the *stage*, where the actors and readers appeared; the *auditorium*, where the spectators sat; and between the stage and the audience a *platform*, somewhat lower than the level of the stage, and with a slight elevation above the audience. This platform is much smaller in proportion than the "pit" of our opera-houses, and must have been given to a different use. So we turn to the drama for explanation. Very soon we come to the word "chorus," and discover that the part assigned to it has little direct connection with the dialogue. Most usually it is confined to some moral or sympathetic utterance. When the tragedy reached its climax, the chorus would appear and do the appropriate wailing. If there was a complicated situation developed in the plot, the chorus was ready with its explanation. If there was need for a truth about the gods, and man's relation to them to be expounded, the chorus became preacher. It did not appear on the stage, but found its place on this platform between the actors and the audience. And because the members of the chorus joined hands and moved in rhythm—or, as the Greeks said, "danced"—while chanting their assigned part, this platform became known as the "orchestra." For "orchestra" is derived from a Greek word meaning "to dance." So the connection is quite intimate between the words "orchestra" and "add," for the word

[1] Pastor of the Presbyterian Church, Englewood, N. J.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

here translated "add" means, in its primitive form, "to lead out the chorus." There was the chanting in faultless cadence, the harmony of many trained voices, the superb accent and liquid melody of the Greek language in its purest dialect; and these prefigured our modern orchestra with all its maze of instruments and wonderful composite of tone. If we were to transplant this word from the sunny slope of Mars Hill into our more familiar Western land, if we were to shift it from its ancient use to the cognate use of to-day, the text would come to mean something like this: "Train virtue, and knowledge, and self-control, and patience, and godliness, and brotherly kindness, and love, into an orchestra whose music shall be the full, harmonious rendering of character. Then each part shall have its true work and value, and out of this symphony shall go the melody of a strongly beautiful life." So I ask you to think for a little of the orchestral development and effect of character: the symphony of a symmetrical life.

If we look at the text in this way, we are startled to find that *faith* is assumed as present. We are not told to add faith to something, but to add to our faith. Faith is a postulate. It is already in the life. Does it not seem strange, with our ideas of faith as something unpractical and vague, that it should thus be assumed as a necessary basis? Why not take "virtue" and say, "add to your virtue faith"? Why not assume knowledge as fundamental, and then begin to add things? Why not take "brotherly kindness," and then crown it with patience and self-control? Each of these is definite. And each has been tried. Each has been recognized as a starting-point. Why not use one of them, then? Why take faith, the value of which so many people deny? But really faith is the deep, unifying diapason—the great body of tone which rescues all the other qualities of character from being weak and thin and flimsy. The rest are acquired, but faith is there in life to begin with. It is really the only thing that could be assumed as universally present, for men recognize it everywhere, and in all departments of life. If we were to eliminate this one factor from commerce, and social and private intercourse, and science, and literature, they would fall into disaster and dreadful demoralization. The business of the world is done on credit, and our recent experience is an indication of how necessary confidence is. Science believes its propositions, as Newton argued gravitation from the orchard out into the star-spaces. The infidel—the man who claims to believe nothing—most earnestly believes in his infidelity. Social and domestic life are based upon promises, and promises upon faith. Everywhere the basal, most necessary, most universally recognized thing is faith. And Peter, in telling us to assume that, seems to put character on the level of what is most natural and easily understood. He says, "Begin character just where you begin everything else. It is not at all strange or mysterious. Start with the simplest and best-known theme, and then vary it, enrich it with new pieces, until it shall swell out into the large and complex melody of the full orchestra."

And the first thing we are told to add is "virtue"—strength, force, vigor. Faith is weak without its accomplishing power. The man of faith is the man who sees—sees what is in the future, or what is in the present, but covered up. He sees the larger store beyond his present little one; he sees the larger practice, more clients, wider and deeper knowledge, greater power—and these things lie far ahead of him. Nevertheless he sees them, and their beckoning is his inspiration; but without force these visions fail. Without strength and vigor of purpose he becomes weak and unavailing. Paul had visions, he tells us—visions of his Master at noonday, visions of a country's need when the Macedonian called to him at Troas, visions on board ship as he went toward Rome. They were visions of a new life, of larger usefulness, of divine care and protection; but all alike would have been useless had not his vigor abounded—if he had not "added to his faith virtue." So we hear him cry out in the midst of his first vision, "What wilt thou have me *to do?*" and the instrument of force and energy spoke its note into the bewildering melody of faith. So, too, it joined its tone to the rippling waters of the Mediterranean as they laughed along under the prow of the ship that carried him "immediately" to Macedonia. Once again it spoke out strong and clear, high above the hissing rain and roaring wind in the Adriatic, and by its sweetness lent a calmness to the wild song. This was its music: "There stood by me this night the angel of God, whose I am, and whom I serve, saying, Fear not, Paul: God hath given thee all them that sail with thee. Wherefore, sirs, be of good cheer: for I believe God, that it shall be even as it was told me. I beseech you, take some meat: and he took meat, and began to eat: and they were all of good cheer, and they also took meat." Force added to faith! Visions carried out by strength! How true that always was of Paul! And Peter, too, and John on Patmos, and all true men of great achievement—all men whose influence has been cheering, whose life has diffused melody. Always to the deep, glorious notes of faith has been added the sharper, more decisive quality of vigor. Thus has life been made practical and effective. It has not been dreamy and delicious in its entrancing visions, but sensible and strong and definite with activity. Faith and action! Vision and practicality! The vision on the housetop complemented by the knock of the men at the street door, and the long journey to some Cornelius in obedience to the vision.

"Add to your faith virtue, and to virtue knowledge." Faith may see large possibilities, vigor may throw the whole life out toward their attaining, and both fail through ignorance. People continually mean well and honestly strive to do well, yet those same people blunder.

> 'Tis by our follies that so long
> We hold the earth from heaven away;

and

> These hard, well-meaning hands we thrust
> Among the heart-strings of a friend.

So our mistakes bring pain and discord. Knowledge, practical wisdom, tact to discern the time and opportunity; high aims, perseverance, energy—these are needed, but to make them most effective there must be knowledge. It must show the ways and means, it must direct effort, and sift what is essentially visionary and vain from the real and good. If it is necessary when character is rendering secular music, it is doubly so in the religious. We hear religious people too often casting contempt upon knowledge; too often identifying piety and ignorance; too easily acquiescing in the cry against wide research, as if to be ignorant is to be true and simple in faith. But it is a weird, meaningless music that you hear when the instrument of knowledge is silenced. Belief without knowledge, zeal apart from thought—they make an untrained, unthinking, headlong emotionalism. The gentle, refined notes are lacking; and somehow you feel that it is all very crude, and inadequate to convey the soul-stirring theme. You see what I mean. Faithful and honest men and women lacking the gentle touch of tact; godly and sincere preachers needing study and culture; fearless, brilliant men who need depth and direction and solidity; young men who "see visions" and "rejoice in their strength," but who begin to *live* before they *know*. Listen to the world's music. Why does it sound shallow and tinkling, and harsh and rough? and what is that discord yonder? In one place faith is too prominent, and over there boisterous energy is drowning the ethereal sweetness of faith, and here faith and virtue have not blended, but everywhere is there not silence where knowledge should be heard?

"Add to your faith virtue, and to virtue knowledge, and to knowledge self-control"—as the Revision has it. Temperance, self-control, moderation. It means that wise mastery by which the higher powers keep the lower well in hand and restrain them from all excesses. It is what might be called the symmetry of harmony. It is its equalization. It is regulative, and is wonderfully appropriate in its position after knowledge. Knowledge too easily gets self-assertive. There is no instrument in all the orchestra with such a pervasive, telling, domineering quality of tone as knowledge. It is only when the softening, shading self-control is played as a second along with it that it

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

sounds modest and sweet. And what it does for knowledge it does for all the rest. Once and again the harmony breaks into a fugue, when each instrument tries to gain the advantage of the others, and the rushing, tumbling melody is in dreadful danger of discord. Then the wise Leader beckons with his baton, adds to them all the tone of moderation, and its clear, steady note gives to every one of the others its proper place and value. Self-control imparts to us just estimates of ourselves and of the world. It restrains all wayward impulses—not by outer compulsion, but by the volume of its own music, its firm and positive gentleness. It dreads fury and excitement as signs of feebleness. It hates exaggeration of statement, because that means weakness of belief. It shrinks from self-display because it so thoroughly appreciates self-hood. It enables us to use knowledge aright, to turn thought into action, and vision into life. So it comes well into its place after faith and virtue and knowledge; and the Leader "adds" its note that all the others may be heard to their best advantage.

"And to temperance, patience." This is the quietest of all virtues, the most conservative of all forces. And the part it plays in the symphony of character is to give to others their *time* rather than to be heard itself. When faith wavers and lags, patience is its tonic. When energy would forget itself and speak before its time, patience bids it wait, for it will be needed more by and by. When knowledge would instruct the Leader about some difficult passage, patience whispers, "Listen, listen! he is explaining it *now*." And it keeps the orchestra interested in the music during all the dreary time of practice before the performance, while each player is learning his part and striving for its perfect rendering. Patience is always "the sweet presence of a good diffused," whose music fills the spheres.

"And to patience, godliness." Godliness is the power to appreciate the highest and truest and best. And with such an appreciation always goes the effort to attain to those things. It gets at the soul of the music, it glows with its spirit, and therefore can best interpret it. But, above all, it puts the whole orchestra into full sympathy with its glorious Leader. It seeks to understand as he does, and, by earnest watching for his direction, expresses his wish and intent. So anxious is it to do this, so devoted to him, that all plaudits are his, and the praise of those who see and listen are given to him as worthiest to receive. Godliness, in the Symphony of Character, cries out, in the glorious hour of achievement, "Not unto us, not unto us, but unto thy Name, be glory." O friends, do you not see, beneath the drapery of the image, the true beauty and worth of godliness to character? Do you not see how the spirit of the word is ever reaching back to its longer form—how godliness becomes God-likeness? Dependence upon God; recognition of God; joy in God; love, praise, pride of man in God! That is the godliness of character, and that is the power to appreciate all that is lovely and true and pure and of good report. What an enthusiastic quality that gives to the harmony of character! It would seem as though now it were complete.

But we are told to add to all this, brotherly kindness. "If a man love not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen?" John asks. Brotherly love is the element of sympathy; it saves the music from a cold, unfeeling perfection, and makes it a throbbing, breathing, living message. You have felt that quality of sympathy always in any music that has stirred and thrilled you. And you have noticed its absence with a nameless disappointment. So, too, you have felt its presence and noted its absence in character. This element of sympathy puts you into touch with the musicians. It is this sympathy in them and their rendering of music that brings the message of the Leader to your listening heart. How many otherwise faultless characters there are that need to have "added" to them this brotherly love! It refines selfishness; it purifies choice; it makes one careful of another's interest; "it seeketh not its own, is not easily provoked."

And now we must let the orchestra play softly for a little, as it is time that "love" should be added. No instrument has ever been fashioned that could take the place of the human voice. Love is always personal, and any counterfeit of it is mechanical and unsatisfying. It is, therefore, the human element that must speak now, and all the orchestra must sink away into accompaniment. That voice of love, that human quality of music, that clear, pure figure of living humanity standing out from the dusk of softened melody!—surely no instrument can tell its story, no tone can voice its word! And the orchestra, grand, inspiring, magnificent hitherto, finds its crown and true greatness as it follows in the cadences of that song. So, the divine quality is given its place in character; but it is different from all the other elements. It is not to be cheapened, it cannot be made into a material thing, though blending so beautifully and consolingly with them. It is divine; it is a part of God lent to the symphony. And all the other parts live for it, just as it answers back with its smile and glorifying presence to their sympathetic accompaniment. "The greatest of these is love," for "God is love."

Thus Sidney Lanier, the poet-musician, sang:

> Life! life! thou sea-fugue, writ from east to west,
> Love, Love alone can pore
> On thy dissolving score
> Of harsh half-phrasings,
> Blotted ere writ,
> And double erasings
> Of chords most fit.
>
> To follow Time's dying melodies through,
> And never to lose the old in the new,
> And ever to solve the discords true—
> Love alone can do.

Physicists have resolved many of the forces of nature into musical tone, and now are busy studying to reduce the tone of colors to music. Everywhere music is a kind of groundwork. It is the "music of the spheres," the song of the morning stars, the joyful anthem of the sons of God, brought into our actual life. There has always been the closest connection between music and morals. It is the symphony of character—that grandest use for which our lives were fashioned and tuned in the Home-land of the music-loving God.

The Symphony of Character! It brings harmony to the individual life. It refines all wavering discords, and breathes music to the lonely soul. It sways and murmurs in the lighter tones of sentiment. It soars and exults in the inspiring strains of its noblest, most earnest renderings. It is grandly solemn and worshipful in its message of devotional praise. And always there is harmony; for the character is fitted and tuned to all the demands upon it, and turns easily to what is grave or gay, sober or light, sad or joyous. It has confidence in its powers, for the same great harmony speaks through all. My friends, the symmetrical character is ready for each new experience of life, and by its own indwelling harmony finds in all things the melodious soul. Oh, let us seek the solvent of life's discords in calling out some new quality of tone in the orchestra of character. So let there be music, always.

And that will put us into peace-making relation to things outside ourselves. There are sympathetic chords everywhere; as the strings of the quiet piano answer back to the touch of a tone from outside itself. "Making the best of circumstances," what is that but the melody within us calling to the melody without, and that melody replying, so that we are brought into harmony with what is otherwise negative and harsh and discordant? Then, find the tone of your work, and tune character to it. Touch the minor chord of your hardship and sad experience, and call out "patience" and "godliness" to make reply. Take the key of *joy*, and let your character thrill and rejoice and glory in its glad exuberance. Oh, the sufficiency of a trained and musical character! It finds music everywhere, and in making its response, behold, it has music in itself!

The Symphony of Character! It reaches its own supreme glory when the Leader uses it to interpret the melody with which he wishes to bless the world. That is doing God's will. And, really, there is music in it—the harmony of a full nature guided, directed, inspired by its Great Leader. Watch his guiding, "give all dili-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

gence," so that the melody of your life may bring its greatest blessing even to untuneful ears. So shall you strike some rich, sympathetic chord where you least expect it.

So to live is heaven:
To make undying music in the world.

Oh, may the mighty Master of all spiritual melodies, whose own life, free from one jarring note, made perfect music before God, remove all discords from our souls and lives, and attune our whole being to the high harmonies of the unseen heaven! Amen.

The Lesson of the Rainbow[1]

[We transfer to our columns an article by a contributor on this subject published in The Outlook of July 14, 1880.—THE EDITORS.]

The story of the covenant with Noah is given in two forms: one being in the Elohistic document, and one in the Jehovistic. The former is the older, more dignified, poetic, and beautiful; but the latter contains a few words which help to make the meaning of the former a little clearer and more impressive. The first account is found in our lesson text; the second in Genesis viii., 20–22. "I do set my bow in the cloud, and it shall be for a token of a covenant between me and the earth. And the waters shall no more become a flood to destroy all flesh." This is the original narrative. The latter one, which may be regarded as a kind of commentary or exposition of the former, extends the terms of the promise in accordance with its obvious spirit: "While the earth remaineth, seed-time and harvest, and cold and heat, and summer and winter, and day and night, shall not cease."

Here is the first declaration of the immutability of natural laws.

It may be conceded that the writer did not grasp the idea that natural laws had always been immutable—that, on the contrary, he supposed that for one entire year in the history of the world seed-time and harvest had ceased, and that he believed the future unchangeableness of nature to rest upon a new decree of God dating from the days of the Flood. All this does not affect the moral value of the idea which he did grasp, either to himself, his own times, or to us. The question whether natural laws have ever been suspended in the past is of little importance to us, except as affecting our faith that they will not be in the future. This old Hebrew had such absolute faith in the word of God that when he believed that the Divine promise had been given against floods and for adherence to uniform laws in all the future, it did not trouble him in the least that he had not a scientific basis for his faith. What though summer and winter had once been blotted out in a year of deluge? God had pledged his word that he would not suffer it to be so again; and on this word the writer rested with as much confidence as Tyndall now rests upon the testimony of the rocks that no such thing has been suffered in the past. He had reached one of those conclusions of science which have a vital bearing upon religion and spiritual life; although he reached it in a very different way from that by which it is attained by modern thought.

Consider some of the consequences which flow from this article of faith. Not one or two of the courses of nature are to be changeless, but all that vast and complex round of natural movements which are involved in the regular recurrence of night and day, summer and winter, seed-time and harvest, and especially the last. Possibly this old writer, ignorant of science and destitute of all the light upon the working of nature which we have, might have conceived of summer and winter coming and going by sudden changes. Even this may well be doubted, especially as he selects a series of events all of which are gradual and regular in their course, and are therefore referred to for the very purpose of expressing gradation and regularity. But "seed-time and harvest" could not possibly be thought of as otherwise than regular, gradual, and slow in their processes; and the declaration that these should never cease implied to the minds of the early Hebrews as clearly as to our own that the whole machinery of earthly life was to move with substantial regularity—with as much uniformity, in fact, as has actually been the case within human experience since that time.

Upon the rock of promise all that vast mass of humanity might safely build. Against it they might struggle in vain. Not Voltaire himself could be more certain of the inefficacy of prayer to interfere with the working of natural law than was this ancient Hebrew. Ten thousand prayers from the best saints on the globe could not avail to change the purpose and the pledge of God, to which every successive bow in the cloud bore solemn and beautiful witness. Day must come; although the fugitive slave prays with agony for the prolonging of the merciful night, which alone gives him the chance of escape. Night must come; although the belated traveler prays for the light which alone saves him from the lions whose dens he must pass; although timid maidens, unable to reach their homes, dread the gathering darkness which exposes them to fearful perils. The Christian mother, upon whose beloved child the physician has passed sentence that she must die with the first touch of winter, will plead in vain for one winter less in the face of this eternal covenant.

But how small are the causes for regret in this unchangeable course of nature compared with the immense benefits which it confers! If we might presume to wish for any change in the management of the world, a more absolute regularity than even that which now exists would seem to be the greatest attainable good. The husbandman must have faith in the rains of spring, the warmth of summer, and the ripening influences of autumn, before he can feel encouraged to plant his seed and prepare to gather his crops. The merchant must have faith in the return of harvest, or he will not stir a step toward the next year's business. But it is needless to go into details, for the least reflection will show that literally the whole of human life is built up on the faith of God's pledge of stability to the laws which govern the earth. One answer to a prayer for the wide suspension of any of these laws would not only inflict vast injury upon all men who were not forewarned of it, but would destroy the whole frame of civilized society by undermining the confidence of men in the permanence of law.

But what of the rainbow? Is that a token, placed by God in the sky, to remind men of this covenant? Yes, it is. Was it made solely for that reason, and was it created for the first time after the Flood? No, it was not. Does the Book of Genesis say that it was? The rainbow is worthily a token of the goodness and wisdom which bring light out of darkness, beauty out of clouds, joy out of sorrow, and which will not suffer the storm to last until vegetation is destroyed. Other tokens of the same comforting certainty may be found; but none the less is the rainbow an appropriate one.

But even more than this is typified to us by the rainbow. The same invariableness of law, the same recurring victory of light over darkness, the same evolution of good out of real or apparent evil which the rainbow illustrates as the law of the physical world, is also the law of the moral world. God will not at all acquit the guilty; yet he is a God forgiving iniquity, transgression, and sin. He will come and come again in clouds of judgment and tempests of rebuke; but when the purifying work is done, his bow of mercy will never fail to shine upon the cloud, as a witness that not even the waters of his moral judgments shall become a flood to destroy all flesh. "For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust."[1]

QUESTIONS

Give briefly the story of the deluge preceding the appearance of the rainbow. Are there any indications outside the Bible of a great flood? What is a covenant, and in what sense does God make a covenant with man? How is a rainbow a token? Are any other things in nature tokens? Give some instances from the New Testament of material things which serve as tokens.

[1] International Sunday-School Lesson for January 28, 1894.—Gen. ix., 8–19.

[1] The writer is indebted to a sermon of the Rev. James Martineau for the fundamental ideas of this lesson.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Religious World

Treasury of the Home Missionary Society

The Executive Committee of the Congregational Home Missionary Society held on January 2, 1894, its annual meeting for the discussion of the appropriations for the year beginning April 1, 1894. From the statement presented by the Treasurer, it appeared that the receipts from churches, legacies, and individual givers, for the first nine months of the current year, were $109,000 less than those of the corresponding months of the previous year. This means a decrease of thirty-five per cent. in the receipts thus far. If a similar rate of shrinkage continues during the coming three months, the Society must inevitably close the year $75,000 in debt. In the face of these facts, it is obvious that no enlargement of the work can be thought of. Whether the same volume of work can be continued during the coming year must depend on the response of the friends of the Society in the next three months. To whatever cause Christian people give, they ought to be very careful that the treasuries of the various benevolent societies are not allowed to suffer. When these suffer, thousands of individuals also suffer. None who are supported by these societies are well paid. The treasury itself is impersonal, but those who depend upon it are quite as much in need of that which they receive as are any others who are helped. The poor in our great cities should be cared for, but not in such a way as to reduce almost to beggary thousands of others who are doing brave work for humanity under circumstances of peculiar difficulty. The treasury of the Home Missionary Society should be kept full all the time.

The Presbyterians and Poor Relief

The Presbytery of New York has taken hold of the problem of poor relief with great vigor. A Committee, the Chairman of which was the Rev. John B. Devins, at the last meeting of the Presbytery presented a report of which the following are the principal features: It recognized the greatness of the need, and that the need is likely to increase during the winter. It then emphasized two points: First, the Presbyterian Church should provide for its own poor living in the city through its own agencies; and it calls upon other denominations to join with it in relieving the charitable agencies of the care of any who are regularly connected with any branch of the Church of Christ. Second, the Presbyterian Church calls upon its people to support most liberally approved charitable societies. The Committee further recommends that a pastoral letter be sent to the pastors, elders, deacons, and trustees of all the churches and chapels in the Presbytery. The pastoral letter declares that no member of the Church should be allowed to suffer for the necessaries of life; that, to prevent pauperism, employment should be provided, where possible, for all who are able to work; and that the Presbytery commends to the support of its people agencies which combine work with relief. It makes six suggestions:

1. Every church should care for its own poor.
2. It announces the appointment of a committee from the Presbytery to receive gifts for relief where it is needed.
3. If any church is unable to relieve its own distress, it may apply to this committee for supplemental aid.
4. To prevent deceit on the one hand and neglect on the other, charitable societies are requested to send to the pastor of the church with which such applicants are connected the name and address of every Presbyterian now receiving aid or applying for assistance.
5. After taking care of their own the churches should support liberally the properly authenticated charities.
6. Every church is requested to make a contribution to the proposed relief fund as soon as possible.

These suggestions are all practical, and, under the wise leadership of the Committee appointed, will do much toward the relief of the prevailing distress.

Dr William M. Taylor

The Annual Meeting of the Congregational Union on Thursday of last week was presided over by its President, the Rev. William M. Taylor, D.D. This was the first time that many of his friends had seen Dr. Taylor in a position of responsibility since his severe illness a year ago. A stranger seeing him would not have imagined that he had ever seen a sick day. His sturdy frame seemed as strong as ever, and the brightness of his eye seemed undimmed. Those who knew him well, however, could detect in the tones of his voice a weakness which was unknown in other days. But, on the whole, his appearance indicated such a remarkable change for the better that none could help the wish that it might be prophetic of greater changes to come. If the improvement continues, the churches may still expect great service from Dr. Taylor by his presence in their councils and by his writings, even though it may not be prudent for him often to preach. The exercises of the meeting to which we refer were closed by prayer by Dr. Taylor himself, and the petition which he offered was characterized by the same richness of Scriptural suggestiveness, with just a touch of that fine spirituality which is seldom heard except in the utterances of those who have passed through deep and trying experiences. Dr. Taylor's many friends, while wishing for him a complete restoration to his usual health, rejoice at the marked improvement which has allowed him to be present in public meetings once more.

The Quaker Heresy Case

A few weeks ago we devoted a paragraph in these columns to the action of the Iowa Yearly Meetings of Friends, in the case of those who declined to sign a denial of belief in the possibility of repentance after death for those who have not had a clear vision of Christ in this world. We are informed by a correspondent that this action is calling out a strong protest from Friends both in this country and Great Britain. It is said that there is a strong movement on foot among the English Quakers looking toward the sending of a united remonstrance against the action of American Friends in deposing from ministerial office the persons who refused to subscribe to "the Declaration of Faith." A letter on this subject has appeared in the "Christian World" of London, written by William Tallack, which gives voice to the disapproval on that side of the water. He says: "It has long been one of the most cherished privileges of British Quakerism that its members are not bound to any humanly concocted creeds or dogmas of this kind. A reverent and Scriptural liberty of opinion is prized by the Friends in this country, but it is far otherwise in the Western American States, where many, if not most, of those retaining the name of Quaker have ceased to be characterized by the real features of Quakerism." If Mr. Tallack accurately expresses the mind of English Quakers, there is little sympathy between them and their friends in the Western part of America. It is interesting to note that all the controversies concerning theological mysteries are not confined to one denomination or to any one school of thought; but we hardly did expect such conflict among the peace-loving Friends.

The Kingdom and the Church

The "Northwestern Congregationalist" of January 5 contains a symposium, the subject of which is a recent paper of President George A. Gates, of Iowa College. The title of the paper is "The Church and the Kingdom of God." It had been previously delivered in many places in the West as an address. At the request of the editors, President Gates reduced his address to writing, and it has been made the basis of one of the most interesting and valuable symposiums that we have seen for many a day. The contention of President Gates is that it is the intention of our Lord to put emphasis on the kingdom rather than on the Church; that the kingdom represents the divine life, and the Church the institution by which that life manifests itself; that men have come to think more about the institution than about the life; and that consequently mechanism has come to hinder that which is vital and fundamental. The argument is presented with great perspicuity and vigor. President Gates believes that the time is ripe for a revolution as great as the Reformation; that we are not yet living the Christ-life; that selfishness is still dominant; and that, in a way of which we have as yet hardly dreamed, those who bear the name of Christ are called to be the followers of Christ. His paper is the strongest note we have yet heard from what may be called the School of Applied Christianity. It will elicit many criticisms and many condemnations. The symposium contains letters, some favorable and some unfavorable, from Drs. Abbott, Gladden, McKenzie, N. G. Clark, Millard, Ecob; President Hyde; Professors Ely,

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Herron, Bascom, Pattee ; the Hon. William E. Dodge, and many other well-known ministers and laymen. We will not attempt to epitomize what ought to be read in full. The whole discussion is stimulating and uplifting.

Hamilton College

When it was started, Hamilton College was known as an undenominational institution, and was supported about equally by Presbyterians and Congregationalists. A few years ago a movement was inaugurated looking toward closer affiliation with the Presbyterian body, and for a long time it has been considered *the* Presbyterian college of New York State. At one time the Synod of New York undertook to raise the sum of $500,000 as an endowment, but that movement, we believe, was never a success. The new President of the College, Dr. M. W. Stryker, we are informed, announced at the recent meeting of the Synod of New York that no definite relations existed between the College and that body, and, when addressing the alumni of New York City, he said: "I don't know to how many of you it is known that the little flirtation between Hamilton College and the Synod of New York is ended, and happily for the College. I went to the meeting of the Synod at Rochester, and, acting, as I believe, for the best interests of the institution, I refused the offer of the Synod, and asserted the autonomy of Hamilton College. The Synod seemed surprised. They have become so accustomed to considering the College as wholly subservient to them that they didn't seem to comprehend fully the altered situation. Hamilton College is done forever with going about carrying its hat in its hand for people to drop in pennies because we are a Presbyterian institution. Every man who is a Presbyterian and an alumnus, and many of us are, would, I believe, give twenty dollars as an alumnus where he would give two as a Presbyterian." We are glad to read of this action. Hamilton College has occupied a large place in the history of New York State and in the history of the Nation. Its graduates are in many denominations, and all would gladly be loyal to it if it were on a basis on which all could co-operate. Denominational colleges usually have to look for their support to denominations more than to alumni, except so far as the alumni are members of those denominations. But Hamilton College has ministered to all denominations, and its graduates are largely outside the Presbyterian Church. This action practically declares that the support of the alumni of the College is of more importance than affiliation with any particular sect. In these days, when the tendency toward Christian union is growing with such rapidity, it seems almost ludicrous to have institutions of learning flying denominational banners.

The New Church Party in England

Ecclesiastical life in England is colored by the constant contest between those who are striving to maintain the present Establishment and those who are seeking its overthrow in the interest of what they believe to be pure religion. For three hundred years and more this contest has continued. The jealousy which a large proportion of the best people in England feel for the Establishment cannot be appreciated here, where even the Episcopal Church has no desire for affiliation with the State. But on the other side of the water the question of the future of the Church is one of absorbing interest. The policy of the present Government has been distinctly in the line of disestablishment. The increased aggressiveness of the advocates of this policy has led to the formation of a new party in English politics. It is called the Parliamentary Church party. In a recent interview with the leader of that party, Sir Francis S. Powell, M.P., the representative of the "Christian World" elicited the following facts: The movement is the result of a feeling that, with many and unscrupulous enemies within the Parliament and without, the Church of England and Wales needed the formation of a party to resist the tyranny and injustice in the national Parliament. The idea was first mooted in 1885; it was then dropped, and is now again revived. Sir Francis says: "We are face to face with a very determined and dangerous body of public opinion which seems intent upon destroying the Church, and the Parliamentary Church party has been formed to do battle with that sentiment." As illustrating the spirit of the opponents of the Church, reference was made both to the Welsh Suspensory Bill, which means the beginning of disestablishment in Wales, and the Parish Councils Bill, which aims at making the parishes self-governing rather than, as now, so largely governed by the authorities of the Church. This new party is composed almost entirely of political Conservatives. It will seek to work in harmony with the Church Defense Institution. Many eminent Churchmen have contributed to this movement, among whom we notice the names of the Duke of Westminster and the Bishop of St. David. The party will not embark on any active propaganda outside of Parliament, but will seek to defend the interests of the Church within that body. The organization of such a party is in itself evidence enough of the fear of disestablishment, which is evidently more widespread than many casual observers have supposed.

The P. S. A.

Our readers will probably remember what the letters at the head of this paragraph signify The Pleasant Sunday Afternoon movement in England is, in its way, quite as remarkable as the Christian Endeavor work in this country. A conference of representatives of this movement was lately held in Memorial Hall, in London, to consider the advisability of forming a national organization. The Chairman-elect of the Congregational Union of England and Wales, the Rev. George S. Barrett, M.A., of Norwich, presided, and commended the work in unqualified terms. After a full and free discussion, it was voted not to proceed to a national organization, and also not to establish a newspaper which should be an organ of the movement. The reason for this action is not given in the reports which we have before us, but, for ourselves, we are very glad that both propositions were voted down. There is getting to be altogether too much machinery in Christian work, and we are firmly convinced that one of the most serious of all the perils which threaten the Church at present is the multiplication of absolutely useless conventions. The leaders of the P. S. A. in England have acted wisely. Such kinds of effort do not need organization. They will be adopted by existing organizations whenever and wherever there is need. In connection with this conference we notice that an address to ministers has been issued by some of the most prominent workers in this cause. It is entitled "The Possibilities of the P. S. A." It begins by admitting that a large number of the working people are alienated from the churches; that it is the duty of the churches to do all that is possible to win back those who have become prejudiced against them. Already it is estimated that in England some seventy thousand workingmen meet in the various P. S. A. gatherings each week, and a large number of these are drawn from the sturdier, more intelligent, and more vigorous ranks of British workingmen. The perils of the movement are frankly recognized, and its advantages stated with equal frankness. The address says: "The P. S. A. has enabled us to show sympathy with the workingmen in their struggles for purer and more wholesome conditions of life; it has given us opportunities for discussing social questions from the platform of the New Testament; it has attracted large numbers to our ministry of those who had not previously attended any place of worship; it has purified and blessed, by its reflex influence, hundreds of homes, and we have found that the clearest evangelical teaching has been eagerly welcomed by those who attend these services." The address is signed by five eminent Christian ministers, among whom we notice the Rev. A. Holden Byles, of Hanley, and the Rev. F. B. Meyer, who is well known in this country as the friend of and fellow-worker with Mr. Moody. We wonder that the P. S. A. movement has not received more attention in the United States. It surely is quite as well adapted to our life as to that of Great Britain. It offers just the kind of service needed in our manufacturing centers.

A Word from Dr. Parker

Few men in our times say so many true things, or say them so well, as Dr. Parker, of the City Temple, London, and he is one of the most quotable of living preachers. He has just preached a sermon on "Casting, Giving, and Sowing," from Ecclesiastes xi. The sermon contains the following paragraph, which is worth being learned by heart by all who desire to do Christian work. He says: "I heard the other day of people raising £4,000 for a forward movement. What

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

became of it? I don't know, and they don't know. Why can't we do as Hugh Price Hughes does? Because we are not all Hugh Price Hughes. You cannot do the work though we put up all the machinery. Get life first—casting, giving, sowing, first—and the machinery will be all right; but do not begin at the machinery end. Depend upon it, it will bring its own machinery."

Gleanings

—Interesting services were held in San Francisco on January 2 in commemoration of the first Christian service in English held on the Pacific coast by the chaplain of Sir Francis Drake's ship, in 1579. A fine stone Celtic cross, known as the "Prayer-Book Cross," was dedicated. This cross was presented by Mr. George W. Childs, of Philadelphia.

—The Rev. Dr. David B. Cheney, one of the best-known ministers of the Baptist Church in America, died recently in Chicago, at the age of seventy-three years. He was one of the oldest members of the Board of the American Baptist Missionaries' Union, and prominent in nearly all the leading Baptist educational institutions. He served pastorates in Philadelphia, Boston, San Francisco, Chicago, and Columbus, O.

—The Christian Aid to Employment Society is still in pressing need of funds to meet the unusual demand made upon its resources by the present lack of employment and the consequent suffering of the working classes. Many are without food, some have not where to lay their heads. Who will come to the rescue? Contributions, however small, will be gratefully received, and may be addressed to the Treasurer, at the Society's office, 50 Bible House, New York City.

—The annual catalogue of the Princeton Theological Seminary, just issued, shows the largest number of students ever recorded by any divinity school in this country. Four Fellows, nineteen graduate students, and 209 in the regular classes, makes a total enrollment of 232. Pennsylvania leads the States with a delegation of seventy-one; New Jersey second, with twenty-seven; New York, twenty; Canada, twelve; and Ireland, ten. Fifty-three students are graduates from Princeton College. The new Professors are Dr. William Brenton Green, Jr., Professor of Relations of Science and Religion, and Geerhardus Vos, Professor of Biblical Theology.

—The long-cherished plan to publish a daily paper in France to serve as the organ of the Protestant interests in that country is about to be accomplished. A call for subscriptions has been issued in France, and the conductors of the undertaking make a similar appeal to the Protestants and the many well-wishers of France in America. One of the aims of the paper will be to bind France more closely to the Protestant world outside her borders, and many distinguished French and foreign writers have promised their co-operation. The first number of this journal will probably be published on January 25, 1894. Subscriptions and requests for information may be addressed to the Rev. A. V. Wittmeyer, 30 West Twenty-second Street, New York City.

Ministerial Personals

CONGREGATIONAL

—C. M. Lamson, of the North Church of St. Johnsbury, Vt., resigns to accept a call to the Center Church of Hartford, Conn.

—G. W. Shaw, of Iroquois, S. D., accepts a call to the church at St. Anthony Park, Minn.

—T. Eaton Clapp accepts a call to the First Church of Manchester, N. H.

—A. E. Arnold accepts a call to Avon, Ill.

—H. H. Leavitt accepts a call to the Broadway Church of Somerville, Mass.

—Richard Penrose has resigned the pastorate of the Rockaway Avenue Church of Brooklyn, N. Y.

—Charles Seaman, of Grand Island, N. Y., has resigned.

—H. M. Goddard was ordained on January 3 at South Royalton, Vt.

—H. W. Young has become pastor of the Mississippi Avenue Church of Portland, Ore.

—F. P. Strong, of Fredonia, Kan., has resigned.

PRESBYTERIAN

—E. M. Page, formerly of Frankfort, Ind., accepts a call to Waverly, O.

—P. S. Allen, of the Greenhill Church of Philadelphia, Pa., has received a call to the Second Church of Altoona.

—W. D. Roberts, of the Temple Church of Philadelphia, Pa., has received a call from the First Church of Washington, D. C., to become associate with the Rev. Dr. Sunderland.

—W. P. Davis died on January 7 in Schenectady, N. Y., at the age of eighty-eight.

OTHER CHURCHES

—E. A. Pope, pastor of the Baptist church of Rochester, Minn., resigns to become State Superintendent of Missions.

—S. R. Fuller has become rector of St. Paul's Church (P. E.) of Malden, Mass.

—A. B. Livermore has become rector of St. John's Church (P. E.), Delhi, N.Y.

—A. A. Cameron was on January 4 installed as pastor of the Calvary Baptist Church of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Books and Authors

Charles Sumner[1]

The final volumes of Mr. Pierce's book on Charles Sumner have appeared, after an interval of fourteen years between them and the first two volumes. The book modestly calls itself a memoir. It is more than that. It is a history, not of a continuous period, but rather of a succession of evolutions of public opinion, with philosophical disquisitions upon the producing causes. Mr. Pierce usually makes Sumner tell his own story by quotations from his own letters; but where this cannot be done, he bridges the chasms by such chapters as that on Boston society, with which he commences the third volume, that on the Mexican War, that on the Fugitive Slave Law, that on the Kansas-Nebraska period, that on Reconstruction, or that on Arbitration of the so-called Alabama Claims. These keep the reader informed of the procession of events and the march of opinion which brought on the contests in which Sumner was making the history of which Pierce is the recorder.

This work impresses one with its thoroughness. The author seems to have taken up everything. Its high and just tone, its utter impartiality, is always in evidence. The reader is constantly impressed with the candid, impartial treatment Sumner receives at the hand of his biographer. At times he is surprised at the strength of the criticisms made. They are not as strong as those which Mr. Pierce orally made in conversation with Sumner, or which appeared in his letters to Sumner. The Senator, though much older than Mr. Pierce, had great confidence in him. This was proved when he named him as one of his literary executors. Not all of Sumner's living friends will concur in all the criticisms made on him in this memoir; but as Sumner did not resent them when living, others need not, now that he is dead.

Mr. Pierce had unusual opportunities and advantages. There had come to him, after Longfellow's death, as Sumner's surviving literary executor, all the letters to him which Sumner had kept—182 books, each containing from 200 to 300 letters. Not only was Mr. Pierce acquainted with Sumner from his early days, but he became his intimate, trusted friend. He came to know most of the people whom Sumner knew, either in Sumner's day or later. They saw each other frequently, and when apart corresponded constantly. He took some part in those scenes in which Sumner took a leading part. Being himself a lawyer, a writer, a speaker, a traveler, he was in touch with what Sumner said, did, attempted, or suffered, and in whatever Sumner failed or succeeded. He added to all this much of Sumner's capacity for exhaustive research. He deemed nothing too large and nothing too small for verification. Something of this is seen in his frequent foot-notes. But the labor of disproof, of excision, and of rejection is not shown. He weighed conflicting authorities and he fixed facts. The chapter on the Brooks assault settles details heretofore in doubt. His almost too copious annotations will be a rich mine for the historian. He visited many of the places of which he writes, that he might describe them with accuracy. Witness his visit to and his account of the grave of Brooks; his visit to and his account of the baths of Montpelier in France, where Sumner obtained so much relief; his interviews in England, France, Germany, as well as at home, with Sumner's friends, people who became his friends and helped him in his work.

Sumner was much misunderstood. He was held by many to be a mere theorist, unpractical and impracticable. But Mr. Pierce shows that this was untrue. Sumner was always ahead of his party; he was constantly advancing its standard; he was always leading the charge. Sometimes he was so much in advance, and calling from so far, and therefore so loudly, on those in the rear to close up the gap between them, that his action was not always kindly received by laggards. That they called "cracking

[1] *Memoirs and Letters of Charles Sumner.* By Edward L. Pierce. Vols. III. and IV. Roberts Brothers, Boston. $4.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

his whip." Buckalew, the Democratic Senator from Pennsylvania, called him the pioneer of agitation in the Senate, whose propositions when made were "criticised by all his colleagues as extreme, inappropriate, and untimely; but which were supported by them the next year with a zeal and vehemence even greater than his."

This memoir shows that Sumner, with all his enthusiasms and philanthropies, was a practical, far-sighted statesman. If the whole question of slavery and its concomitant evils, and his action on them, could be eliminated from this consideration, Sumner would stand well to the front with other statesmen. Senator Anthony said of Sumner that "his services for freedom had overshadowed his services in other departments, which would alone make the reputation of a public man."

"It would be difficult," said Warrington, in his "Pen Portraits," "if not impossible, to find a man so industrious, methodical, thorough, energetic, and successful in attending to pure matters of business. His great practical talent exceeds that of almost every man we have ever sent to Congress."

Then Sumner's persistency was such that he always expected ultimate victory. A vote for rejection of one of his bills to him meant postponement, never defeat. He lived to see many of the measures he initiated become laws. We who survive him have seen yet more take their places on the statute-books. We now see men of both parties draw their arguments on vital questions under present debate from his speeches.

The list of measures which Sumner initiated or vigorously promoted, and which have since in some form been put into successful operation, is surprisingly large. It was not always easy to detect Sumner's hand. When he knew that his name would hurt rather than help a measure, it was fathered by another. Sumner used to say, "The cuckoo was not unwise in so placing its eggs that other birds must hatch them." Many beneficent measures bear Sumner's name. It would not be hard to show his paternity of others.

In the chapter on "Sumner's Qualities and Habits as a Senator" is shown something of his capacity for work, the labor with which he prepared himself, the research which preceded his outgivings when spoken or penned. When reproached with letting his work trench on his sleep, he was apt to reply with an anecdote of Wendell Phillips, who, when taunted with burning the midnight oil to his own physical detriment, in effect answered: "When I would turn out my light, I see that of Theodore Parker still burning; and the triumphs of Miltiades will not let me sleep."

Something, too, is shown of the effect for good that Sumner had on public opinion in Great Britain, and in Europe generally, through his correspondence with the great men of his day, many of whom were his own familiar friends. This is well brought out by contrast. When Sumner took his stand in discussing the Alabama claims, nothing appeared to have so much effect on the English mind as the fact that Sumner, so well known, who stood for so much with them, could part with his English friends on these subjects. This, for the time being, infuriated them; but still it gave them pause. Taken in connection with this chapter, those in the consecutive narration show how Sumner, no longer Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, no longer the exponent of the views of the Government, no longer even in accord with the home powers, discrowned, degraded, so far as he could be degraded, was sought by the diplomats, was counseled with by even the High Joint Commission, and was treated by them as the People's Tribune. And in this he was not discountenanced by the Administration. The President and the Secretary of State, while at high antagonism with Sumner, looked on complacently while those who were to decide such momentous questions sat at his table, asked his counsel, and acted on his advice. The biographer tells us of the magnificent dinner Sumner gave the High Joint Commissioners and their wives, a function which, had he still been Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, he might readily have left to the Secretary of State; but he says little of the fact that on the next day the Commissioners, without their wives, dined with Sumner again, and that, too, when no special preparation could have been made. All Washington was agog to know why that dinner should have been thus repeated; there are those yet living who some day may satisfy curiosity on this point.

The tender nature of Sumner is well shown. Many knew him only on his austere, resistant, antagonistic side. Mr. Pierce pictures Sumner as the loyal, patient, long-suffering friend, who expected the most and waited the longest for the return to him of friends who had gone from him on questions of the right; and he lived to see his faith in them largely justified.

This book is evidently a labor of love. But this never interfered with Mr. Pierce's estimate of Sumner's powers or actions. He shows his true friendship by his constant candid criticism, giving praise or blame according to his own views. Mr. Pierce does not make Sumner a demi-god; he never finds him aught too

> . . . good
> For human nature's daily food;

he paints him as he was—the honest, high-minded, hard-working, patient, enthusiastic, faithful, often successful leader of the people to their higher good. In building Sumner's monument he has built his own.

Philip Sidney's *Arcadia* is rarely read in these days, but it remains a work of great charm and of lasting interest to those who are willing to give it the time and the leisurely spirit which it demands. Sidney remains in many respects the most winning and attractive figure of the Elizabethan era. The man transcends in charm and importance all his literary work, but the best expression of the man is to be found in the "Arcadia," which Sidney desired to destroy when he lay on his death-bed, but which attained immediate popularity, passed through eleven editions, and then fell into comparative oblivion. So far as wide popular reading is concerned, it is probable that it will never emerge from the retirement into which it has been forced by its old-fashioned style and by the host of its new-fashioned competitors. It has, however, certain claims upon the attention and interest of students of literature which will preserve it as one of the characteristic monuments of English prose. Cowley describes Sidney as a "warbler of poetic prose," and the "Arcadia" abounds in passages of surpassing beauty. It is a very long romance, full of action, crowded with romantic incidents, and inspired by a characteristic manliness of tone. The lack of the dramatic instinct and of the story-telling instinct in Sidney is evidenced by its confused and entangled plot, which, like the plot in "Wilhelm Meister," soon loses interest for the reader and is dropped for the sake of enjoyment of the narrative. This new edition has been carefully but somewhat freely edited for the purpose of reducing the romance a little in volume, and adding to its interest, by cutting out passages which, in the opinion of the editor, are tedious excrescences. The volume has a handsome title-page, and in its form is in every way an appropriate setting for this Elizabethan classic. (Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.)

The thoughts of all students of geographical exploration and Arctic adventure are now steadily turned toward Dr. Fridtjof Nansen, who is in the Siberian Sea, waiting the opportunity to trust himself and his companions, in his stout boat Fram, to the mercies of that Arctic current whose existence he considers certain. Naturally, everything from his pen is read with interest. It can hardly be said that his *Eskimo Life* absolutely equals his "Across Greenland," but that is only because the earlier book is really "easily first" in its whole class. Dr. Nansen is not only a great explorer but a skillful writer, with the rare gifts of popularizing his special knowledge and of mingling humor with fact. His description of the Eskimo is complete; race-traits, physical characteristics, moral nature and immoral habits, hunting and fishing practices, costume, weapons, boats, manners, religious ideas, social customs, domestic life—everything is presented in detail, and, of course, from long personal study. Dr. Nansen mourns the evil influence of bad representatives of "civilized" nations on the Eskimo, and fears that the race is devoted to rapid destruction. He is a little too fond, we think, of indulging in satirical comparisons between the simple children of Greenland and the fashionable follies of Christian lands; and his chapter on religious ideas is hardly fair-minded. No doubt the Eskimo have suffered grievous wrongs at the hands of the sailors and adventurers who have reached Greenland, and no doubt also Christian missionaries to them have made mistakes.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

But Dr. Nansen's generalizations are altogether too broad, and his tone is rather supercilious than argumentative. The book is admirably printed, bound, and illustrated. It is an acquisition to the library of adventure. (Longmans, Green & Co., New York.)

A History of Crustacea: Recent Malacostraca. By Thomas R. R. Stebbing. International Scientific Series. (D. Appleton & Co., New York.) "The ambition of this volume is that it shall be one to which beginners in the subject will naturally have recourse, and one which experienced observers may willingly keep at hand for refreshment of the memory and ready reference." The group of Crustacea is a large one, with species wonderfully various in form, color, and habits of life. Nowhere in our language is there a book of similar dimensions to the one before us that gives a general view of the class. Not that the *whole* class is here considered, for only the sub-class Malacostraca is treated. For that the treatment is fairly complete, although the Amphipoda are omitted on account of necessary limitation of the size of the book. The characteristics determining the divisions of the sub-class are given, the nomenclature discussed, nearly every genus characterized, and many species described. The book is not intended for general reading, but bits of interesting matter are abundantly scattered through it—cases of commensalism, protective coloring, parasitism, geographical distribution—which are attractive even to the ordinary reader. For the student of the Crustacea, however, the volume will be quite indispensable, and its value is enhanced by its many excellent illustrations.

Modern novel-readers are not drawn to Miss Burney as they are to Jane Austen, but the author of "Evelina" and "Cecilia" is an extremely interesting figure in her own diary, and by no means without interest in her own works. The recent edition of "Evelina," which bore the imprint of Messrs. J. M. Dent & Co., has been followed by a companion edition of *Cecilia*, in three volumes. This story was published in 1782, and went immediately into the third edition. It is a work of greater maturity, of more deliberation, and, in certain ways, of better construction than the earlier novel, but it is less fresh and spontaneous than "Evelina." It is not, however, less vivid and trustworthy in its portrayal of eighteenth-century customs, manners, and affectations. The modern reader may still say, with Burke, in his letter to Miss Burney after reading "Cecilia," "There are few, I believe I may say fairly there are none at all, who will not find themselves better informed concerning human nature, and their stock of information enriched, by reading your 'Cecilia.' . . . The arrogance of age must submit to be taught by it. You have crowded into a few small volumes an incredible variety of characters, most of them well planned, well supported, and well contrasted with each other." (Macmillan & Co., New York. 3 Vols.)

It is a pity that Mr. Howard H. Russell, LL.B., did not retain the original title, "Trial of the Gospel," to his clever little book just published by the Fleming H. Revell Company (New York) and called *A Lawyer's Examination of the Bible*, with an Introduction by Frank W. Gunsaulus, D.D. Mr. Russell has taken up the Gospel narrative, and, following the common methods of a trial before court, he demonstrates by the rules of legal evidence and forensic logic that there is no valid reason for any one to object to accept these books of the Bible as a sufficient foundation for faith in God and in Jesus Christ. Mr. Russell makes a clear and orderly statement of his case, and it seems to us that it would convince the unprejudiced doubter and agnostic—that is, if argument had much to do with the matter.

One special feature of the Rev. Dr. Broadus's *Harmony of the Gospels* (A. C. Armstrong & Son, New York) is that it abandons all further attempts to solve that apparent discrepancy about the three or the four Passovers in the public ministry of our Lord, and it merely settles the certainty of the last; the other distinctive feature is the use of the Revised Version. This version also is supplemented with notes designed to indicate at places a closer approach to the meaning of the original Greek. In addition to this there is an appendix of notes by Dr. A. T. Robertson treating of special difficulties, such as the genealogies of Christ, the probable date of his birth, the date of the last Passover, the hour of the crucifixion, and other like matters.

The Literature of Philanthropy, edited by Frances A. Goodale, is a volume in the beautifully printed and bound "Distaff Series." This volume is made up of essays by "representative women of New York in periodical literature," writing upon social questions. As a discussion of the subjects from women's point of view the essays must excite a somewhat permanent interest and have an acknowledged positive value. It is possible that the writings on the anti-slavery question, however forcible and fine, might have been omitted as obsolete. The other reform questions are all of them living problems, and are ably handled. (Harper & Brothers, New York.)

Allegretto, by Gertrude Hall, is a collection of little poems in the exact vein indicated by the title. They are really charming in manner, and quite individual in conception. The drawings fit the poems admirably, and the cover design is equally suitable and pleasing. (Roberts Brothers, Boston.)

Dr. A. J. Gordon's devotional book, *In Christ; or, The Believer's Union with His Lord*, which was first published twenty years ago, and has always had a corps of appreciative readers, has how been reissued in attractive cover and pocket size by the Fleming H. Revell Company, of this city.

Literary Notes

—"The Dawn of Astronomy" is the title of Mr. Norman Lockyer's latest book.

—From the sales of the foreign rights of each of their new books it is said that Daudet and Zola receive each about $6,000.

—A new volume of lyrics, entitled "Astrophel," and dedicated to William Morris, will soon be put forth by Algernon Charles Swinburne.

—A Chinese encyclopædia, which in the Chinese comprises 5,020 volumes, is about to be added to the library of the British Museum.

—To the first number of the new "Rivista delle Tradizioni Popolari Italiane" Mr. Charles Godfrey Leland has contributed his version of two Etruscan legends.

—Mr. R. R. Bowker is editing the series of papers in "Harper's" on great American industries. In the coming number the article will be on "A Bar of Iron," in which the Edison magnetic process will be described,

—They are telling the tale in Boston that a bluestocking there recently said that she thought Mr. Aldrich effeminate. The remark was repeated to the poet, who replied, "So I am, compared with her."

—The niece of Guy de Maupassant has inherited all his MS. and note-books. Last year the copyright royalties on the works of the dead novelist produced $8,000. It is estimated that they will yield about $6,000 annually.

—Mr. Frederick Wedmore, the editor of the English edition of Michel's "Rembrandt," is the art critic for the "Standard" and the dramatic critic for the "Academy." Mr. Wedmore's best-known books are his "Pastorals of France" and his "Studies in English Art."

—Professor Charles Sprague Smith is delivering the series of lectures on "The Artists of Barbizon," to which reference was made in these columns lately, at the Berkeley Lyceum Theater, in this city, on succeeding Mondays, beginning January 15, at three o'clock in the afternoon.

—Ernst Eckstein, the well-known writer of humorous and historical romances, has authorized Professor Charles Bundy Wilson to edit his "Preisgekrönt" for American students. This story, which is in an entirely different field from that of his romances, will be published by Messrs. Henry Holt & Co.

—Messrs. Hunt & Eaton (Cincinnati) have published a college edition of Richard T. Ely's "Outlines of Economics," reviewed in these columns in the issue of January 6. The college edition contains additional chapters upon public revenues and public debts and upon the history of the development of economic ideas, together with a very valuable bibliography of economic science.

—Mr. Edward S. Mead, of the well-known publishing house of Dodd, Mead & Co., of this city, died at his home in Southampton, Long Island, on Wednesday of last week, after a brief acute illness. Mr. Mead graduated from Yale College in the class of 1869, and became interested in the publishing business three years later. For a long time past he has had charge of the literary department of the business of Messrs. Dodd, Mead & Co., and the remarkable advance and expansion of the list of that house during the last few years were largely due to his activity and good judgment. Mr. Mead was especially fond of French literature, and during the occasional periods of enforced leisure of the past few years busied himself with the work of translation, for which he showed a remarkable aptitude. Mr. Mead was for many years an invalid but he refused to accept the immunities from work or the privileges of ease which invalidism generally brings with it. Up to the very end he showed indomitable energy and performed an amount of work from which many a sound man physically would have shrunk. The quiet courage and good cheer with which he faced death for so many years, and the unbending resolution which held him to his work, gave his character, to all who knew him, a heroic tinge.

[For list of Books Received see page 141]

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Spectator

For two or three days reports had been handed round that a flock of wild duck was on the lake, its numbers being variously placed at from fifty to a hundred birds, and the local gunners had taken advantage of the drizzling, misty weather—which rendered observation of them under the glass impossible—to attempt to stalk them in boats and otherwise, the only positive result of their pains being the bagging of two out of three lesser scaup which innocently attempted to run the gauntlet of several guns hidden in the scrub along the neck. It was when this state of affairs had continued for two or three days that a morning broke dry and sunny, and the Spectator—aware that no sportsman would be likely to attempt to stalk them on such a day—set out with his glass in the hope of finding them still upon the water. But on arriving at the lake no signs of the birds were visible at first, and the Spectator drove along the little-frequented road above its western edge until he reached a point where the whole sweep of the lake was open to his glass, with the exception of the neck along which he had driven, which was now hidden by the wooded rising ground. Save a blue jay in the poplars, however, no feathered thing was visible, and the Spectator closed his glass under the impression that the ducks had left the lake, and turned his horse's head for home. But, happening to speak rather sharply to the animal while returning along the neck, the sound of his voice was followed instantly by the rush of lifting wings, and a flock of about forty greenheads rose suddenly above the slubby flat where they had been feeding, and wheeled off towards the further shore. Here they took two or three turns up and down above the woods, alighting, presently, directly opposite the spot from whence they had been flushed, and proceeding to distribute themselves about the shallow water, evidently intending to return to the feed. As soon as they were settled the glass was brought to bear, and the flock made out to be composed of about three dozen of the common greenhead wild duck, with three or four specimens of the dusky or black variety.

❀

There is something singularly interesting in the demeanor of the wild ducks, with their involutions and evolutions, their deployings and retirings, like the tactics of infantry on a parade-ground. Upon first dispersing in the water the flock spreads itself out in a V-shaped wedge with the point in front, the wings gradually extending themselves until they form almost a line with the leading bird, and then breaking up into straggling groups according to the lie of the bottom and the distribution of the feed, but reassembling instantly in a compact mass upon the slightest suspicious occurrence—a habit which occasionally gives the gunner a great advantage in firing into the pack. This morning the ducks seem aware that the light is a protection, for they spread themselves out in the sunny shallows, feeding hither and thither, and diving and deploying, as if their sole anxiety were the enjoyment of the hour. They feed down-stream with their heads towards the dam—perhaps because they are aware that this is the point of danger—and ever and anon leave the water for the shore, upon which they squat contentedly for a moment, almost defying the Spectator's glass, or waddle along with that wavelike motion familiar to us in the domestic bird, though more gracefully and more airily, as befits their freedom and their slighter build.

❀

These rests and wanderings, however, are of short duration, and the ducks are back upon the water almost before the Spectator has made certain of their vicinity. Then there is a sudden accession of sportiveness and activity; the mallards and ducks plunge and dive, the pale gray crissums of the female showing plainly in the sun as they almost turn a somersault, and the speculums of both sexes flinging out a shower of light from their purplish metallic sheen. One knows of few sights among the plumage of our birds more striking than the contrast of the lustrous greens and blues of the upper surface of the mallard with the exquisitely mottled brown and gray of its shoulders and under parts. Presently the ducks catch sight of the shifting sunlight as it falls from the Spectator's glass, and instantly there is an apprehensive gaggle and a rushing together in commotion, precisely as upon the advent of danger among ducks in a farm-yard pond. A few of the more startled ones leave the water with a sudden swish, hovering over their comrades with spread and pendent tails and low-hung wings, exactly as in the pictures by Mr. Millais; but these, apparently, are young ones, for, receiving no encouragement to decamp from the wiser number, they settle back upon the lake and recommence to feed.

❀

While making its swiftest progress through the water, the wings of the wedge of ducks are drawn together, thus elongating the V and decreasing the resistance; and the birds swim with lowered and slightly outstretched necks, bringing their backs and hind heads almost into line with the crests of the ripples they create, and so rendering themselves at times invisible, even to one whose glass has been upon them every moment. This morning the Spectator frequently lost sight of them for half a minute, owing to their thus aligning themselves with the surface of the lake, the winking of the eyelid being sufficient to afford them the opportunity to escape his vision; and upon one occasion he rediscovered them only after several minutes' search, squatted quietly upon the shore where they had gone in the interval without detection.

❀

Upon re-entering the water, the leaders strike out boldly in the Spectator's direction, as if bent on crossing to the hither side. At first the wedge widens out a little as the ducks find themselves in shallow water, and here and there a bird near the rear begins to feed. Slowly but firmly, however, the leaders maintain their westerly direction, reaching presently the deeper channel, where the laggards drop into line and the wedge recovers its elongation; and from this point on, every bird swims straight ahead, their crests well up (for there may be danger in the underbrush), and the wake breaking away from the two wings in ever-increasing circles, like the wash from some heavy boat. It is a sight one seldom sees in such perfection; for at this time the Spectator has left his buggy, and climbed the fence, and walked to within a hundred and fifty yards of the water's edge, and the ducks are coming towards him a little obliquely, but nearer with every stroke, as oblivious to his proximity as though he were miles away. Presently they draw up in a little cove where the water is without a ripple; the wedge is broken, and the birds distribute themselves and commence to probe among the feathery weeds. The Spectator drops upon one knee, and the glass reveals to him every turn of their necks as they stretch them hither and thither, though the distance is still too great for the irises to be well made out.

❀

The Spectator is curious to observe the effect upon them of the human voice, and speaks once or twice in a conversational tone, but without exciting their attention; it is probable that he is not heard. Presently he whistles two or three times quite shrilly; whereupon the ducks pack at once, though apparently as much in curiosity as in apprehension, scattering as if about to resume their feeding when the whistle dies away, but packing quickly again when the whistle is repeated. They are a beautiful sight as they sit upon the water at the point of the little promontory, every head uplifted as if in interrogation, their feet paddling slowly, but every sense alert and every muscle ready for an instant rise. The Spectator is in open view about a hundred yards away, just above the upper fringe of the brush which lines the neck; but he is quite unable to determine whether or not he is seen by the birds, even when he whistles, the pack returning, when he ceases, to its position exactly as if he were not there. Suddenly, however, he dashes two stones together with a quick report not altogether unlike a pistol-shot; and the ducks are up and away before he can drop the stones, wheeling along against the background of the woods like a flock of dunlin, the lightness of their under-plumage at one moment flashing brightly in the sun, to be succeeded at the next by the darker hues of their backs and upper wings as they reverse and go down the wind. It is the very perfection of concerted action, each bird wheeling at the appropriate moment precisely as if some subtle influence were guiding the evolutions of the whole.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Coming Conventions and National Meetings

January to July, 1894

The California Midwinter International Exposition at Golden Gate Park, San Francisco, opening January 27, will attract National attention from now until its close on the first of June. There are five main exposition buildings and seventy adjuncts. Mr. M. H. De Young, editor of the San Francisco "Chronicle," is the President and Director-General. For description of the Fair, the article in this number of The Outlook should be consulted.

From January 29 to February 3 occurs the Quebec Winter Carnival. Lovers of tobogganing, snow-shoeing, carioling, skating, hockeying, lacrosse, curling, steeplechases, and other sports, are promised full gratification. Instead of an ice palace as at Montreal, Quebec is erecting an ice fortress out of blocks fourteen inches thick, on the old walls attacked by Montgomery in 1775. The fort will be a hundred and twenty feet long and its main tower sixty-five feet high. There will also be a facsimile in ice of the Montgomery monument at St. Paul's Church, New York, raised on the spot where the General's remains lay for forty years. After serving as an admirable point for illuminations and pyrotechnics, the fortress will be finally assaulted by the combined snow-shoe clubs. As the St. Lawrence River is open, there will be an old-fashioned canoe-race, in which the contestants will endeavor to distance each other, now on the water, now portaging their boats across the great ice-cakes. A log camp, a sugar-camp, and four winter encampments, showing the Indian work peculiar to the Hurons, Crees, Chippeways, and Montagnais, are already organized. The grand ball, led by the Governor-General and Lady Aberdeen, will take place in Parliament House, for which 1,500 tickets will be issued. Under General Herbert, the Commander-in-Chief of the Dominion Militia, there will be a military review on the Plains of Abraham, the troops on snow-shoes and the artillery on sledges.

The Mardi Gras Festivals at New Orleans and elsewhere, during the week preceding February 7, will hardly differ in character or in especial features from those of previous years.

For the first half of any year the religious meetings are not so numerous as formerly, the autumn now being preferred to the spring. One reason may be found in the desire of delegates to take advantage of the more probable pleasant and equable weather. In 1894, from January to July, there are no important gatherings among the Protestant Episcopal, Methodist Episcopal, or Universalist Churches. Among Congregationalists, however, there are several—the Woman's Board of Missions, for instance, whose meeting (January 17) in Boston is taking place as we go to press. Then come the Congregational Sunday-School and Publishing Society, April 16, at Boston; the American Congregational Union, May 10, at New York; and the American Congregational Association, under the presidency of the Hon. Rufus S. Frost, May 29, at Boston. The first week of June marks the annual Convention of the Home Missionary Society, which will be held this year at Omaha, and on June 6 the American Educational Society meets at Boston. The Baptist "May meetings" have long been famous. They are of the American Baptist Missionary Union, the Home Mission Society, the Publication Society, and others, including the Educational Society, of which Dr. Edward Judson is President, and which was the prime force in calling the University of Chicago into being. Also in May occurs the meeting of the American Unitarian Association, of which the Hon. George S. Hale is President. As will be surmised, this gathering occurs in Boston. The American Bible Society meets on May 10 in New York, and the next Presbyterian General Assembly, which is exciting especial interest, takes place on the 17th of that month in Saratoga. The first week in June is set apart for the Young Men's Christian Association World's Conference in London. It will be a great gathering, for there are nearly five thousand associations. The aggregate membership of the American associations alone is 246,000. From June 13 to the 20th, at Clifton Springs, N. Y., the International Missionary Union will convene. Lastly, from June 30 to July 13 comes the session of the Northfield Summer School, Northfield, Mass., an annual conference for religious study directed by Mr. Moody, the evangelist.

In the educational world the first occurrence of note is the meeting in April at New Haven of the American Association for the Advancement of Physical Science, in which Dr. D. A. Sargent, of Harvard, is the moving spirit. About May 24 Commencement takes place at Hampton Institute, where the Rev. H. B. Frissell has succeeded General Armstrong as Principal; and on May 30 at Leland Stanford Junior University. Commencements now follow each other in rapid succession. The University of Pennsylvania and the University of the City of New York celebrate June 7; Johns Hopkins, Princeton, Columbia, Vassar, and Colorado College, June 13; Smith and Wellesley, June 19; Brown and Oberlin, June 20; Cornell and the College of the City of New York, June 21; Harvard, Yale, Williams, Dartmouth, and Bowdoin, June 27; the University of Michigan, June 28, which date is also Bowdoin's Centennial Day. From June 30 to August 27 is the session of the summer school known the world over as the Chautauqua Assembly.

Turning to gatherings of engineers and scientists, on January 17, under the presidency of William Metcalf, the American Society of Civil Engineers convenes for its annual meeting; and on February 20, the American Institute of Mining Engineers, of which Professor Henry Howe is the President. The National Academy of Sciences meets at Washington, April 17. The President this year is Professor Marsh, of New Haven, and the Vice-President General Francis A. Walker, of Boston. In the latter part of May at Montreal occurs the spring session of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, whose President is Eckley B. Coxe, of Drifton, Pa. The American Medical Association, under the leadership of Dr. James Hibbard, proposes meeting this year on June 5, at San Francisco.

In the domain of economics there are three congresses of peculiar interest at the present time. The first is the National Conference for Good City Government, called by the Municipal League of Philadelphia, and to be held in that city on January 25 and 26. The object of this Conference will be to determine the best means for stimulating the demand for honest and intelligent government in our cities, and to discuss the best methods of organizing the friends of reform so that their strength may be made effective. The list of supporters includes some of the most distinguished and practical publicists, economists, and men of affairs. Closely following this, on January 27, occurs, also in Philadelphia, the meeting of the American Academy of Political and Social Science, whose President is Professor Edmund James, of the University of Pennsylvania. Probably the last week in April will see the National Civil Service Reform League in session in New York. The motive of the meeting will be to stimulate the operation of the present reform laws, and by additional legislation to extend the benefits of the merit system to the utmost in municipal, State, and National Governments. The new movement under the presidency of the Hon. Carl Schurz, "The Anti-Spoils League," is under the general charge of the parent association.

The Pennell Pictures

So widely known is the name of Mr. Joseph Pennell that many of his admirers will learn with surprise that he is but thirty-four years old. Originally from Philadelphia, he went to New Orleans, where he worked in collaboration with Mr. Cable, the novelist, and then to Italy to illustrate some of Mr. Howells's books. After this, Philip Gilbert Hamerton, Henry James, Andrew Lang, and Justin McCarthy claimed his services, while his illustrations for Mrs. van Rensselaer's work on English Cathedrals and for his wife's book on European travel are better known. No American black-and-white artist, unless it be Mr. Abbey, has done more for the advancement of illustration. His characteristics in landscape or architectural subjects are delicacy, daintiness, sparkle, yet he always unites rare technical draughtsman's skill with a true artist-choice in the picturesque. His figures, nevertheless, those natives and nomads of Hungary, as well as the gregarious city folk, drawn to illustrate Mrs. Pennell's "Gypsyland," are too suggestive of photographs. They gain, perhaps, in the reproduction—a process, however, which only lessens the value of the landscape originals. These, and many more pen-and-ink and wash drawings, along with numerous etchings published and unpublished, are on exhibition at Keppel's Gallery in New York. Of Mr. Pennell's earliest endeavors—namely, the "Philadelphia Series"—the best is the last, "Below Atlantic City," a clever delineation of that region, where, as Mr. Warner says, "they don't buy land by the acre; they buy it by the bushel, and count the grains." The last of the New Orleans series, "An American Venice," is also its best. From the Italian and London series it would seem invidious to select, but surely the strength of the illustrations of Siena architecture and the wetness of London streets and air will be noted. The artist must accomplish this last result in etching with a pen. The pictures in "A Painter's Paradise" are of all Mr. Pennell's the most satisfactory. Nothing can be fancied breathing forth a truer artistic aroma than these canal illustrations. The last of the series, a view of Paris from the towers of Notre Dame, is one of the most striking things in the entire collection, and should be the precursor of many another such illustration of the French capital. What a frontispiece it would make for "Notre Dame de Paris" in a new and finally satisfactory edition of Victor Hugo! We seem to see Quasimodo *looking off from beside the grinning gargoyle*, and we instinctively look below, if, perchance, the redoubtable Phœbus de Châteaupers be lurking there.

Books Received

THE AMERICAN KINDERGARTEN SOCIETY, NEW YORK

Coe, Emily M. Books Without Words.

D. APPLETON & CO., NEW YORK

Waliszewski, R. The Romance of an Empress. Catharine II. of Russia. Translated from the French. $2.

A. C. ARMSTRONG & SON, NEW YORK

White, Gleeson. Book-Song. $1.25.

CHICAGO KINDERGARTEN COLLEGE, CHICAGO

Harrison, Elizabeth. The Vision of Dante: A Story for Little Children and a Talk to their Mothers. Illustrated by Walter Crane

E. P. DUTTON & CO., NEW YORK

Moinet. Rev. Charles. The "Good Cheer" of Jesus Christ.

D. C. HEATH & CO., BOSTON

Seavy, Manson. Practical Business Bookkeeping by Double Entry. $1.55.

MACMILLAN & CO., NEW YORK

Irving, Washington. Rip Van Winkle and the Legend of Sleepy Hollow. $2.

Forbes-Mitchell, William. Reminiscences of the Great Mutiny, 1857-59. $2.50.

Lethaby, W. R. Leadwork. $1.25.

Lee, Sidney. Dictionary of National Biography. Vol. XXXVII. $3.75.

Boyesen, H. H. A Commentary on the Writings of Henrik Ibsen. $2.

Rossetti, Christina G. Sing-Song. $1.50.

Rossetti, Christina G. Goblin Market. $1.50.

Lamb, Charles, and Douglas Jerrold. Bons-Mots. Edited by Walter Jerrold. 75 cts.

Salt, H. S. Richard Jefferies. 90 cts.

Murray, James A. H. A New English Dictionary on Historical Principles. Part. VIII., Sec. I. Crouchmas-Czech. $1.

A. D. F. RANDOLPH & CO., NEW YORK

Booth, Henry M., D.D. The First Communion. 40 cts.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, NEW YORK

Adams, George B. Civilization During the Middle Ages. $2.50.

Flint, Robert. History of the Philosophy of History. $4.

STUDENT PUBLISHING CO., HARTFORD

Andrews, E. Benjamin. Eternal Words and Other Sermons. $1.50.

UNITARIAN SUNDAY-SCHOOL SOCIETY, BOSTON

Mott, Frederick B. A Short History of Unitarianism Since the Reformation.

THE UNITY PUBLISHING CO., CHICAGO

Jones, Jenkin Lloyd. A Chorus of Faith. $1.50.

FREDERICK WARNE & CO., NEW YORK

Sanderson, Edgar. History of England and the British Empire. $3.

THOMAS WHITTAKER, NEW YORK

Wakan, Cekiye Odowan. Dakota Protestant Episcopal Hymnal. $2.

R. H. WOODWARD & CO., BALTIMORE

Daily Thoughts from Phillips Brooks and Henry Drummond 75 cts.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

With Our Readers

Correspondence

The Proclamation of the King

To the Editors of The Outlook:

I am extremely obliged to you for inserting my letter in your issue of The Outlook, December 9, 1893, and also for your kind attention in making it the subject of editorial comment. You doubtless intend to be generous in assigning to me what you call the "diamond theory of Revelation," which, however, I must disavow, inasmuch as I hold no such theory. Indeed, my brothers, I hold no theory about Revelation; I accept it as God gives it, and with the explanation which our Saviour Jesus Christ and his Apostles make in regard to it and its scope and purpose. Let me briefly state the facts: Our Lord, addressing the Jews in regard to the Old Testament Scriptures, uses this language (St. John v., 39): "Search the Scriptures: for in them ye think ye have eternal life: and they are they which testify of me." This declaration makes our Lord the subject-matter of the Old Testament, the one great object to which they are to bear witness. His Apostles, St. Paul and St. John, follow after and bear the same testimony; thus St. Paul (Gal. iii., 24) asserts that "the law was our schoolmaster to bring us unto Christ," and St. John (Rev. xix., 10) affirms that "the testimony of Jesus is the spirit of prophecy." Now, the Law and the Prophets make up the Scriptures of the Old Testament, and consequently our Lord and his Apostles affirm that those Scriptures revolve around the Messiah, the Sun of Righteousness, as do the planets in our solar system around our physical sun. Christ gives those Scriptures light and life and force and beauty, and makes them one in him.

The New Testament Scriptures are simply the proclamations of the King himself, or by his attendants who immediately surround his person. The Gospel, which is the biography of Christ, and reaches, as no other does, beyond the grave and gate of death to the Resurrection and the Ascension and the eternal life in heaven, is fourfold, because Christ is designed for the whole circle of humanity, and so addresses, through the four evangelists, the four corners of the earth. The Acts give the first chapters of the history of Christ's Body, the Church, and set before us, practically, the faith, the practice, and the worship of the first believers, the polity under which they lived, and the general principles which characterized their life and fellowship with one another, and with their Saviour and their God. The Epistles of St. Paul and others furnish us instruction in doctrine, life, and morals as far as it pleased the Holy Ghost to make known his teaching on these subjects, and the Revelation concludes the New Testament Scriptures by placing the spiritual telescope to our eyes, which enables us to catch a glimpse of the consummation of all things, of the Church triumphant in heaven.

This is no theory of mine; it is substantially what God says about his own Word.

And now, in conclusion, the Epistle to the Hebrews sums up what our Lord and his Apostles say about Holy Scripture in these wonderful words, written in the opening verses of the Epistle (Heb. i., 1-3): "God, who at sundry times and in divers manners spake in time past unto the fathers by the prophets, hath in these last days spoken unto us by his Son, whom he hath appointed heir of all things, by whom also he made the worlds; who (being the brightness of his glory, and the express image of his person, and upholding all things by the word of his power), when he had by himself purged our sins, sat down on the right hand of the Majesty on high." Here the inspired writer expressly tells us that in the olden time God spake by piecemeal and in various forms by the prophets, but in these last days he speaks by his Son, the heir of all things, the brightness of his glory, the express image of his Person, and the King sitting upon his throne on high. The servants, the prophets, go before and prepare the way for the King; the King comes after; and John the Baptist, who was greater than all the prophets, and in whom prophecy and present reality are united, points out the King as "the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world." The King can be succeeded by no greater than himself, and the New Testament Scriptures are made up entirely of what the King himself and his personal attendants say. Thus the Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments are a complete entity; they form a body of evidence unique in character and complete in design and purpose. They form a body of evidence bearing witness to our Lord that cannot possibly be shaken.

Let me suggest the way in which this testimony is given. It is as though a succession of painters came forth and each in turn contributed to the portrait until the whole was finished. Thus Genesis gives us the outline of a man in the prophecy, "The seed of the woman shall bruise the serpent's head." Isaiah tells us that "His visage was so marred, more than any man, and his form more than the sons of men." "He hath no form nor comeliness." "A man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief." Again, a prophet paints his nationality as the seed of Abraham, and another his family as the offspring of David, and another his tribe as that of Judah, and still another his birthplace as Bethlehem Ephrata.

Or, if you please, you may look at the Scriptures of the Old Testament as a great picture-gallery which is filled with scenes from our Lord's life and death and Resurrection and Ascension. The seed of the woman again is the picture of the manger; the offering up of Isaac is a picture of Calvary; the going up of Elijah the picture of the Ascension. Or, to change the figure, the Old Testament Scriptures are like a great whispering-gallery wherein each prophet utters a still, small voice, and it resounds and grows in volume and reverberates until the accumulated whispers are like "the noise of many waters." Thus Moses whispers, "He shall be a prophet like unto me;" David whispers, "He is a priest forever after the order of Melchizedek;" Jeremiah whispers, "He is the Lord our righteousness." Now, when Christ came he was the original that answered to the portrait, his was the life and career which were described in the picture-gallery, he was the subject of the utterances of all the prophets; and so the Scriptures were given by piecemeal in various forms, in order to constitute a body of evidence, as we have said, unique in character, complete in form, and irrefragable in strength.

I have simply been stating the main purpose and object of Scripture; it has many other aims and purposes subordinate to this.

God does everything at once, the creature but one thing at a time; consequently we must expect that God's Word, like God himself, would be full of meaning, and has countless ends and purposes and designs.

GEORGE F. SEYMOUR.

Bishop's House, Springfield, Ill.

—

Thou Shalt Not Kill

To the Editors of The Outlook:

Are we a nation of murderers? was the question put some time ago by the Boston "Herald;" and, while it is only too true that our crime ranks far higher than any part of Europe, no one for a moment who has any knowledge of the American people would say yes to such a question. But when it comes to manslaughter—to killing men through greed, and from carelessness, we are certainly not innocent. Here is a true story, and, alas! an every-day affair. A young man with a young wife—the latter soon to become a mother. On New Year's morning she said: "Don't go to-day, Charley—you are too tired and not well; you ought to rest." "Yes, but you know what will happen if I lay off; and father and brothers are out of work." The latter were the words of a young brakeman, who, on account of the hard times, had to do two men's work. He started out, and when in the yard where the trains make up he found out that he would be much longer from home than he expected, and, being near his mother's home, he ran up the embankment and told his mother, and also asked for some food. The mother noticed that her boy was sick, and urged him to lay off too, but no, he knew that to lay off meant discharge, so, hastily kissing his mother, he ran down the embankment. That was the last time mother and wife saw their loved one: half a freight train ran over him, and nothing but mangled remains in a coffin was left of the only one in a large family that had work to do.

This happened and is happening continually to men working for one of the richest corporations in the country: high dividends and millions spent for improvement every year; and yet because times are hard this rich railroad company must economize. Why? to still make the dividends good. But at what a cost! Over five times the men killed on our railroads compared with England, not counting the awful slaughter of brakemen and yard hands. Well may Mr. H. G. Prout say "it is a National humiliation." Might we not go further and say we are verily guilty concerning our brother? Ought a railroad company be allowed to work men continuously for twenty-four hours? Does it not show a reckless disregard for life? And now, more especially when thousands of hungry men are seeking work at any price, is it not doubly reprehensible for a rich corporation to discharge its men and make one man do more than he can safely attempt? Nay, is not such a company guilty of manslaughter when, through overwork, my poor neighbor is brought home slaughtered through greed, and this great sorrow added to his family's poverty?

Alas, I feel my poor protest will avail little. What is one poor life divided among the consciences of a thousand stockholders?

W. G. PUDDEFOOT.

—

A Question of Analogy

To the Editors of The Outlook:

In the sermon of the Rev. Professor Momerie, published recently by you, I find the following sentences:

> No one can be expert in everything. And modern physicists, when they wander into the sphere of metaphysics, not unfrequently talk nonsense. Let me give you one striking illustration—viz., Professor Huxley's teaching in regard to the freedom of the will. His general opinion, as you know, is that we are not free agents; that we are mere machines worked by vital forces. And yet he says, without seeing the inconsistency, "A human being, though a machine, is capable, within certain limits, of self-adjustment." . . . That a man of his enormous ability should not see the inconsistency is a very remarkable illustration of the helplessness—the almost childish helplessness—of the physicists in alien spheres of thought. (The Outlook, p. 948.)

Pray, what does Professor Momerie mean? In what consists the inconsistency of Professor Huxley? An electric clock corrects its own time every hour. Machines do adjust themselves within certain limits, and a human being, according to Huxley, is like such a machine. Considering Professor Huxley's teaching in regard to the freedom of the will, wherein lies the inconsistency of the illustration? As a matter of logic, without regard to the theology involved or metaphysics, this is an interesting point.

Is it possible, as an explanation, that Dr. Momerie has never seen a machine capable of self-adjustment, and cannot bring himself to believe that such a machine can be made?

F. D.

Notes and Queries

1. Can a Presbyterian minister at the present moment believe in the theory of evolution without being in danger of the charge of heresy being made against him? I refer more especially to the Southern Presbyterian Church. 2. Are there not a number of Scotch Presbyterians, such as Professors Bruce, Dods, Davidson, and Drummond, who accept the evolutionary theory? Are not Scotch Presbyterians more liberal in such matters than those of America? 3. Can a Presbyterian layman consistently hold rationalistic views on such subjects as Scriptural inerrancy, miracles, etc.? I mean, should a member of that communion find himself fully convinced that he differs radically with what is taught from the pulpit on these subjects, could he be dropped from the roll of membership for holding "heretical" views? J. C.

1. Most certainly, if he does not use it for attack upon the standards of the Church. 2. As to the first point, yes. As to the sec-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ond, it is the ecclesiastical procedure which is more liberal in Scotland than in America, where there are just as liberal individuals, but a more rigorous church discipline. 3. We do not think any lay member would be brought to discipline on such matters, unless perhaps in a case where views obnoxious to the majority were held in a combative way.

Matthew Arnold tells us that "the first mention of Matthew's Gospel was about A.D. 120. An old Bishop Papias wrote that the *logia* of Christ were written in Hebrew by Matthew." 1. Now, is it known by whom this was translated into Greek? 2. Can, by any ordinary rules, the genealogy, the dreams of Joseph, the murder of the innocents, the baptism, and the entire account of the crucifixion, be put down as *logia?* "The disciples all forsook him and fled;" so the account of the crucifixion must be by somebody else. As this subject is not at all dwelt on generally or thought on, please give your views. A. V. R.

1. The prevailing opinion of scholars is that the first of our Gospels is called by Matthew's name because it is based principally on the *logia—i. e.*, sayings—of Christ that were compiled by Matthew. It is, however, an independent work, not a mere translation. The writer has also made free use of the Gospel by Mark. 2. No, these are different from the *logia*, being traditions about Christ, in distinction from the sayings of Christ. But it would be a mistake to infer from the flight of the disciples at their Master's arrest that none of them were present at his death.

Will you kindly give answer to the inquiries, when were the Hebrews or Israelites first called Jews, and what was the significance of the change of name?
BIBLE STUDENT.

The name first appears after the destruction of the northern kingdom, and is then applied to the people of the southern kingdom, comprising the two tribes of Judah and Benjamin, whose country was later known as Judea. The name is derived from Judah as the principal tribe. See 2 Kings xviii., 26.

Has the United States Supreme Court ever passed judgment on the question of the constitutionality of a tariff laid for protection? If so, when? Where may the documents be found most readily?
A. S.

It never has. In the case of the Loan Association vs. Topeka (20 Wall, 653, 664) the Court held that a State had no right to levy a tax to foster a private industry. The following language was used:

To lay with one hand the power of the Government upon the property of the citizens, and with the other to bestow it on favored individuals to aid private enterprises and build up private fortunes, is none the less robbery because it is done under the forms of law and taxation.

Free-traders hoped the Supreme Court would be compelled to pass upon the right of the National Government to levy such taxes. When the validity of the McKinley Act was in question, in the spring of 1892, it was the sugar bounty clause of this Act which raised the question, since taxation to provide a bounty was not even incidentally taxation for the raising of revenue. The Court, however, avoided the issue by declaring that "a general revenue statute ought not to be declared inoperative in all its parts because a particular part, relating to a distinct subject, may be invalid."

Can any one tell me the authorship of the poem ending:

"The end is vision, and the end is near;
Forget not this, forget not that, my dear;
'Tis all and nothing, and the end is near."

Written on a ruined palace in Kashmir. The refrain is, "The end is nothing, and the end is near."
G. S. L.

"J. E." asks for author of lines commencing "With quiet mind thy course of duty run." M. F. Tupper has this:

"With cheerful feet thy path of duty run;
God nothing does, or suffers to be done,
But what thou wouldst thyself, couldst thou but see
Through all events of things as well as He."
S. B. S.

"C. H. W." inquires where to find a poem containing the lines:

"God give us men,
Tall men, sun-crowned."

The poem is "The Day's Demand," by Dr. J. G. Holland. F. L. A.

The poem containing the line "God give us men" is by Dr. O. W. Holmes. D. H. S.

We have received from a friend a copy of "De Massa ob de Sheepfol'" for "M. B. B.," and will forward it on receipt of address. The author is Miss Sally Pratt McLean.

About People

—King Humbert of Italy has just given $10,000 from his private purse to the Society of Mutual Help at Rome.

—A Polish immigrant society represented by Count Lubrenski, who agrees to bring two hundred families to teach the culture of beet-sugar, has just contracted with the Commercial Club of Omaha for a factory and a three-hundred-acre farm.

—As Mr. Edward Atkinson and Colonel Henry Lee were walking home from church the other Sunday, it was the latter who thus condensed their conversation: "In this country it is but three generations from shirt-sleeves to shirt-sleeves."

—Though the celebrated German painter, Adolf Menzel, is seventy-eight years old, he still works many hours each day in his studio. A small man, with small features, he bears little resemblance to the huge Hohenzollerns whom he has immortalized on canvas. His house is one of the great art and social centers of Berlin.

—John Sebastian Bach, for three of whose manuscripts $1,175 was recently paid, would have been happy could he have received such a sum for all his works. The great composer could get but few of them published, and, to save others from destruction, engraved them with his own hands. His pathetic blindness was the immediate result.

—During 1893 Wagner's operas have been presented in the German language over a thousand times, while, wonderful to say, the Baireuth master has had the largest share of receipts at the Paris Opera for the past year, though so far only two of Wagner's works are on their list. One likes to think of this tardy but genuine Gallic justice to the great German.

—It is said that the first American to be graduated at a school of forestry and to embrace that profession is Mr. Alfred Pinchot, the consulting forester at Biltmore, the North Carolina estate of Mr. George Vanderbilt, where scientific forest management has been applied for the first time in American history. Many will recall the superb maps and diagrams from the Biltmore estate shown at the Chicago Exhibition.

—Abdul Hamid has lived through sixteen out of the forty years' reign he confidently expects to have as Sultan of Turkey. Hence he fears danger and disease but little, the one far distant terror for him being cholera, because a dervish once prophesied that he would die of that malady. The man spake better than he knew, for, of course, Abdul Hamid makes every effort to prevent the spread of cholera, and his subjects are thus far better off than had there been no prophesying dervish.

—Mr. Henry W. Paine, the eminent Boston jurist, who died lately, and who repeatedly declined a seat on the Massachusetts Supreme Bench, was one day arguing a case before Chief Justice Gray, when the latter interrupted impatiently, saying, "Mr. Paine, you know that is not law." The self-possessed lawyer contented himself with the pithy reply: "It was law until your Honor spoke." Another story about Mr. Paine is that of the Harvard student who met him in a Cambridge horse-car reading a volume of the Massachusetts Reports. "Why, Mr. Paine," said the young man, "I am surprised that you should find it necessary to read law in a horse-car!" "I am not reading law," responded Mr. Paine; "I am reading the decisions of the Supreme Judicial Court of Massachusetts."

—At the memorial meeting for Edwin Booth held recently at the Players' Club, Mr. Joseph Jefferson, the President of the Club, said, among many other touching reminiscences which he gave of his lifelong friend: "For some time past he had looked forward calmly to his dissolution. One year ago to-night, in this room, and at this very hour, he said to me these memorable words: 'They drink to-night to my health. When they meet again it will be to my memory.' Two years ago last autumn we walked on the sea-beach together, and with a strange and prophetic kind of poetry he likened the scene to his own failing health—the falling leaves, the withered seaweed, the dying grass upon the shore, and the ebbing tide that was fast receding from us. He told me that he felt prepared to go, for he had forgiven his enemies, and could even rejoice in their happiness. Surely this was a grand condition to step from this world across the threshold of the next."

We have been making baking powder for 27 years. We know *how* to make the best. Try *Cleveland's* once, and you will agree that we are making the best.

Cleveland Baking Powder Co., New York.

The King's Household of Bible Readers

Many who read this notice will remember that a year ago they planned to read faithfully every day a portion of God's Word; but as they look back, they find they have failed to do so; or, having read, have failed of the results they hoped for, because they read only disconnected passages, here a little and there a little.

These are invited to join the King's Household of Bible Readers, which provides a systematic, consecutive course of daily Bible reading, by means of which the entire Bible is read in four years. Note-making and reviews are also advised. This course faithfully pursued cannot fail of good results in Bible knowledge.

The only necessary expense is fifty cents a year, but when this cannot be paid, members are received free.

For further information address Mrs. E. H. Bronson, Salem, N, J.

Dr. Charles L. Thompson, of the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church of New York City, on Sunday morning, January 14, gave his people an account of their two years' work as a free church. It appears that within that time they have received 159 members, most of them on profession of faith. Fully fifty new families and many young people have identified themselves with the church. Their income under the voluntary system has steadily increased, and is paid as regularly as pew-rent. The Trustees authorized the pastor to state that the church closed the past year not only without a deficiency but with several hundred dollars in their favor. They start the new year with increased activity in every department, and declare that their chances for enlarged service bear a direct ratio to the amount of money with which they may be intrusted. They are determined, however, to advance their work, not by artificial accretions, but by developing the activity of the church along spiritual lines.

After the Grip

Convalescence is very slow, and to recover the health-tone a good tonic is absolutely necessary. Hood's Sarsaparilla has been used with wonderful success as a building-up medicine and blood purifier after attacks of the Grip, after Typhoid Fever, Diphtheria, Pneumonia, or other prostrating diseases. It possesses just the building-up effect so much needed; it vitalizes and enriches the thin and impoverished blood, and it invigorates the kidneys and stimulates the liver so that they resume regular and healthy action. Thousands have taken

Hood's Sarsaparilla

as a preventive of the Grip with success. Be sure to get Hood's, because **Hood's Cures.**

Hood's Pills cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Recreation Department The Outlook

Suggestions for planning a Vacation or a Trip anywhere in the world; printed information concerning any Transportation Line in the world, any Hotel in the world, any Pleasure or Health Resort in the world, or any Tour to any part of the world, will be sent on request, without charge, by the Recreation Department, The Outlook, Clinton Hall, Astor Place, New York.

Five Famous Etchings

The Passenger Department of the New York Central has just issued a series of five beautiful etchings, which artistically outrank anything of the kind ever issued by a railroad company, while the absence of any advertising feature renders them suitable for hanging in your office, library, or home.

A brief description of each, with a glance at their titles, is all that is necessary to obtain a fair idea of the pictures.

No. 1 is "Washington Bridge," which spans the Harlem River at One Hundred and Eighty-first Street—one of the finest bridges in the world, and a marvel of engineering. In the distance is High Bridge, the Croton Viaduct; in the foreground a characteristic river scene that will be recognized by any one at all familiar with the locality.

No. 2—"Rock of Ages, Niagara Falls," from a photo by William H. Jackson & Co., Denver. A view that has been admired by every one who has seen it. The soft tones in which it is printed add greatly to the effect of the falling waters and spray.

No. 3—"Old Spring at West Point," also from a photo by William H. Jackson & Co., Denver. A romantic scene, recalling memories of summer days at the famous military academy.

No. 4—"999 and the DeWitt Clinton." The famous Empire State Express Engine "999," which occasioned such widespread comment at the World's Fair, occupies the top half of the card, and below appears the old "DeWitt Clinton," affording a truly remarkable example of the progress of railroad science in the past fifty years.

No. 5—"Rounding the Nose, Mohawk Valley." One of the handsomest railroad pictures ever made. The scene is just below Little Falls.

These etchings are all printed on fine plate paper, 24x32 inches, suitable for framing. Copies can be procured at the office of George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, New York; E. J. Weeks, General Agent, Buffalo; F. J. Wolfe, General Agent, Albany; H. D. Carter, General Agent, Herkimer, for fifty cents each, or will be mailed in stiff tube, secure from injury, to any address, postpaid, for seventy-five cents each, in currency, stamps, express or postal money order.

California, Florida, the South

Excursion rates going one way and returning another furnished on application to L. J. Ellis, Eastern Passenger Agent, 371A Broadway, New York. Dining-cars and through Pullman sleepers to principal points South via Shenandoah Valley Route

TOURS

COOK'S TOURS

FIFTY-SECOND YEAR

ALL TRAVELING EXPENSES INCLUDED

WINTER IN

EGYPT AND PALESTINE

Nine Parties will leave New York during the season. Next departure, Feb. 17, by the North German Lloyd express steamer "Spree," for Gibraltar, Genoa, Naples, etc. The itinerary includes a trip to **Cairo and the Pyramids**, and a **Camping Tour Through Palestine.** Everything first-class. Send for Illustrated Programme, post-free.

SPECIAL PLEASURE CRUISES TO THE WEST INDIES

by the magnificent steamship "Madiana" (3,000 tons), Feb. 17 and March 24.

THOS. COOK & SON, 261 and 1225 Broadway, N.Y.

Winter Tours H. GAZE & SONS

ALL TRAVELING EXPENSES INCLUDED

Southern California, March 6; Florida, Cuba, Mexico, and **SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA**, Jan. 30; Italy and Southern France, monthly.

Egypt, the Nile, and Palestine

Jan. 16 and Feb. 17, via Genoa, North German Lloyd steamer Spree. Special cruises to the West Indies, per S.S. Madiana, Jan. 10, Feb. 17, etc.

ALSO INDEPENDENT TICKETS

by all first-class lines.

EUROPE, EGYPT, THE NILE, Etc.

BERMUDA, CUBA, NASSAU, FLORIDA

Agents for all lines, rail or steamer, throughout the world. Estimates furnished for any tour. Send for Gaze's Gazette, free, containing programmes for above tours. Programmes now ready for Summer Tours in Europe for 1894.

H. GAZE & SONS, **113** Broadway, N. Y.
201 Washington St., Boston, Mass.
Official Ticket Agents for Chief Trunk Lines. (Est. 1844.)

MISS HILL, 84 Wellesley St., Toronto, is forming a sixth party for European travel—February 22d to July—New York to Naples direct. References: The Lord Bishop of Toronto and others. Prospectus sent on application.

Tours

FLORIDA TOUR

Starting Valentine's Day. Sixteen days' trip; goes to southern Florida. Private car, elegant accommodations, reasonable rates. Address for circular

HONEYMAN'S PRIVATE TOURS, Plainfield, New Jersey.

EUROPEAN TOURS

SPECIAL FEATURES. SELECT PARTIES. Organized 1882. Elegantly illustrated "Itinerary." HOWARD S. PAINE, A.M., M.D., Albany, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Personally-Conducted Pleasure Tours

FLORIDA January 30th, February 13th and 27th, March 13th and 27th. Two weeks in the Land of Flowers on the first four tours, while tickets for the last tour are good to return until May 31st. Special trains of Pullman Sleeping and Dining Cars. Rate from New York, $50.00; from Philadelphia, $48.00. Proportionate rates from other points.

WASHINGTON January 18th, February 8th, March 1st and 22d, April 12th, May 3d and 24th. Three-day tours to the National Capital, covering railroad fare and hotel accommodation. Rate from New York, $13.00 and $13.50; from Philadelphia, $11.00.

TOURIST AGENT AND CHAPERON ACCOMPANY EACH PARTY

For tickets, itineraries, and full information apply to Tourist Agent, 233 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia; 1196 Broadway, New York; 860 Fulton Street, Brooklyn; or 205 Washington Street, Boston.

S. M. PREVOST, Gen. Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agt. GEO. W. BOYD, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt.

NEW DEPARTURE

$6.00 TO CALIFORNIA

is our Tourist Sleeping-Car rate for one double berth to Los Angeles or San Francisco on the "Phillips-Rock Island" Car from Philadelphia, Baltimore, or Washington. Route is over the B. & O. to Chicago, then via the GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE to Denver, and the Scenic and Southern Pacific Routes to destination.

This Car leaves Philadelphia every Wednesday.

Having been in the tourist business successfully for fourteen years, we can guarantee the very best service at the lowest possible rate, and one of our well-informed and attentive excursion managers accompanies the Car and looks after the comfort of passengers. The Car is Pullman-built and equipped, and, besides the excursion manager, has a porter, and Pullman conductor in charge.

For that California trip you contemplate, you should use this service; therefore address for reservation in the Car,

A. PHILLIPS & CO.
111 So. 9th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

HOLY LAND Tour, very complete, Feb.-April. **Summer Tour in EUROPE**
Best arrangements and references. Inquire of Rev. H. A. TODD, A.M., Corona (L. I.), N. Y.

FOREIGN HOTELS

TYROL **INNSBRUCK as a Winter Resort**

1,900 feet above the sea, with dry, bracing climate and superb scenery. A center for charming sleighing excursions. Excellent educational and medical advantages.

HOTEL TIROL

Homelike and cheerful. Large, airy, sunny rooms, well furnished. Superior cuisine, modern conveniences, good service. Excursions a specialty. Information willingly given to guests regarding routes, sight-seeing, and so forth. Best references. Illustrated pamphlets sent by C. LANDSEE, Proprietor, Innsbruck, Austria.

Foreign Hotels

HAMILTON HOTEL

HAMILTON, BERMUDA

J. R. MEAD, Manager

Cable address: Hotel, Bermuda.

BERMUDA

THE IDEAL WINTER RESORT.

THE PRINCESS HOTEL

This new and commodious hotel will open Dec. 10th. For terms, circulars, etc., address
N. S. HOWE, Hamilton, Bermuda, or
OUTERBRIDGE & CO., 39 Broadway, N. Y.

PARIS, FRANCE

Hotel de Lille et d'Albion

223 Rue St. Honore

Tuileries Gardens, Place Vendôme, New Opéra

First-class hotel. Moderate charges. Very advantageous arrangements for families. Every home comfort. Beautiful hall. Large drawing-room. English billiards. Bath-rooms; electric light: lift; telephone. HENRI ABADIE.

HOTEL REPRESENTATIVES

Winter Resorts

SEASON OF 1894

Hotel arrangements made by the **day** or **season**; **Tickets, etc., furnished** by the **desirable routes,** For any of the Resorts named below:

Aiken,	**S. C.**	**Monterey,**	**Cal.**
Atlanta,	**Ga.**	**Old Point Comfort,**	**Va.**
Atlantic City,	**N. J.**	**Ormond,**	**Fla.**
Asheville,	**N. C.**	**Palatka,**	"
Colorado Springs,	**Col.**	**Rockledge,**	"
Coronado Beach,	**Cal.**	**Savannah,**	**Ga.**
Hot Springs,	**Ark.**	**Summerville,**	**S. C.**
Hot Springs,	**N. C.**	**St. Augustine,**	**Fla.**
Jacksonville,	**Fla.**	**Thomasville,**	**Ga.**
Lakewood,	**N. J.**	**Tampa,**	"
Lake Worth,	**Fla.**	**Virginia Beach,**	**Va.**
Magnolia Springs,	"	**Winter Park,**	**Fla.**
Barbados.		**Jamaica.**	
Bermuda.		**Nassau.**	

Full information given without charge concerning rooms, rates, and the advantages of the prominent hotels, also the pleasantest routes thereto.

A mention of your requirements will elicit our personal interest. It will be our aim to relieve you from the trouble of arrangements at a distance, and from the possible inconvenience of securing transportation.

THE EARLE AND EARLE COMPANY

METROPOLITAN BUILDING

No. 1 Madison Ave., cor. 23d Street, N. Y.

RESORTS

California

LOS ANGELES: The Hollenbeck

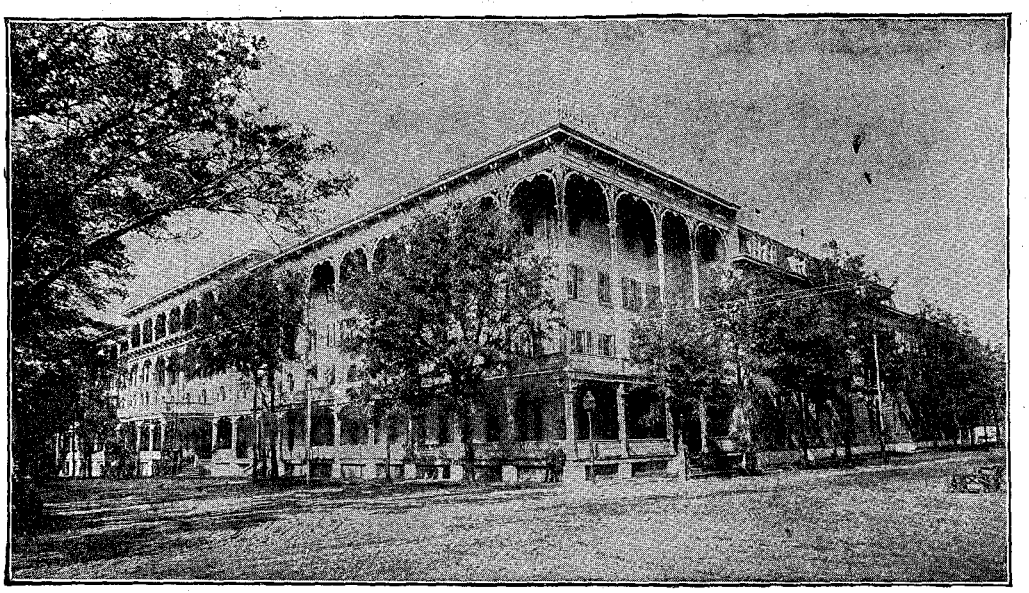
Illustrated book describing Southern California sent on request by A. C. BILICKE & CO.

CARLETON HOTEL **Pasadena, Cal.**—A strictly first-class family and tourist hotel. American and European plan. Centrally located. Sunny rooms. Terms reasonable.

HOTEL GREEN **PASADENA, CAL.** Accommodation for 400 guests. Occupies an entire block. Handsomely furnished. G. G. GREEN, Owner. J. H. HOLMES, Mgr.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ST. JAMES HOTEL



JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA

TO those who are familiar with the beauties and attractions of Florida, the splendid location, complete equipment, and many advantages of the St. James, Jacksonville, are well known. Those who visit Jacksonville for the first time during the present season will find in the St. James a great hotel, centrally but beautifully located on the highest ground in the city, facing the St. James Park, and accommodating 500 guests. They will find in Mr. J. R. Campbell, the proprietor of the house, an able and experienced hotel man. That the St. James is one of the best and most popular hotels on this continent, none will dispute. It is supplied with all the appointments of a modern first-class house. The table is supplied with carefully filtered rain-water, absolutely pure, with artificial ice made from distilled water, and the choicest meats and vegetables from Northern and Southern markets. A fine orchestra is one of the attractive features of the house. For further particulars address by mail or telegraph, **J. R. CAMPBELL, Prop.**

California

THE PAINTER PASADENA, CAL.

Elevation, 1,000 feet above the sea. Thirty miles from the Coast. Magnificent view of Pasadena, the San Gabriel Valley, and the Sierra Madre Mountains. Fine drives. Pure mountain water. Sanitary conditions perfect. Table fully up to the standard. Elevator. Hot-water heating. A home to spend a winter in a mild climate, amid sunshine, fruit, and flowers. Street-cars pass the door. Address M. D. PAINTER.

Hotel Pleasanton

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

The largest, best appointed, and most liberally managed Family and Tourists' Hotel in San Francisco. American Plan only. Rates, $3.00 and upwards per day.
CAMPBELL T. HEDGE, Proprietor.

Hotel Terracina

REDLANDS, CAL.

In the beautiful San Bernardino Valley. Magnificent scenery. A wonderful combination of Roses, Lillies, Orange-blossoms, and snow-capped Mountains.
Wm. M. Tisdale, Mgr. Campbell T. Hedge, Prop.

Baxter Terrace

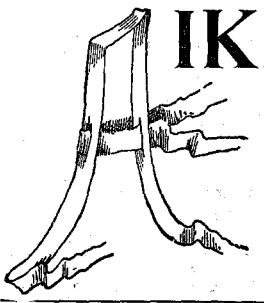
SANTA BARBARA, CAL.

Excellent accommodations for families desiring home comforts. Baxter Terrace is situated on high ground, five blocks from the Arlington Hotel, on the car line. The appointments are first-class in every respect. Attractive grounds. Table unexceptionable. Best sanitary plumbing. Mail delivered twice daily. Local and long-distance telephone. References exchanged. Address
Miss K. G. COIT, Lessee,
Baxter Terrace, 1501 Bath Street, Santa Barbara, Cal.

Sea Beach Hotel

SANTA CRUZ, CALIFORNIA

Located upon a bluff overlooking the Beach and Bay of Monterey, commanding the finest land and marine view on the Pacific Coast. Modern improvements; flower gardens; surf bathing; most equable temperature in California. **Six miles from the Big Trees.** For terms and illustrated souvenir of Sea Beach Hotel and City of Santa Cruz apply to JOHN T. SULLIVAN, Proprietor.



AIKEN, S. C.

Highland Park Hotel

NOW OPEN

B. P. CHATFIELD
Proprietor

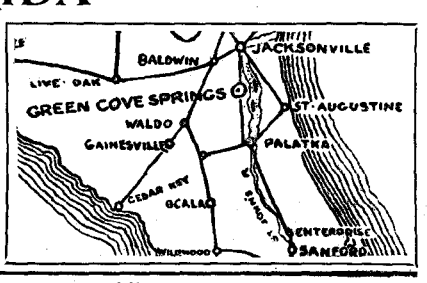
Winter Resorts

Whether you are planning a tour or a trip, if you wish information in regard to any winter resort in the world, or desire to know how to reach any point, the Recreation Department of The Outlook is at your service.

SEE ANNOUNCEMENT AT THE HEAD OF RECREATION PAGES

Where Green Cove Springs Is FLORIDA

Here's the Hotel St. Elmo.
Rooms bright and cheerful.
Walks and drives through the piney woods.
Illustrated booklet.
JUDSON L. SCOTT, Manager.



(For other advertisements in this department see following pages.)

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

California

TOURISTS from Los Angeles to Monterey and San Francisco should avoid the heat and dust of the San Joaquin Valley and take the scenic route of the Pacific Coast R.R., over the Santa Ynez and Santa Lucia Mts. For full information and printed matter address
Pacific Coast R. R. Co., San Luis Obispo, Cal.

Colorado

COLORADO SPRINGS, Colo.: The Antlers
Illustrated book, describing Colorado Springs, sent on request by E. BARNETT, Proprietor.

Connecticut

CREST VIEW SANITARIUM GREENWICH, CT.
Absolutely healthful; very accessible; superior accommodations; home comforts. H. M. HITCHCOCK, M.D.

District of Columbia

THE ARDMORE Thirteenth St., bet. E and F, N. W., Washington, D.C. Family hotel; central location; convenient to cars and places interest; no liquors. Terms, $1.50 to $2.50 per day. T. M. HALL.

Florida

The Altamonte
Altamonte Springs, Florida
Much improved and first-class in every respect. Now open. For circular address H. W. PRIEST, Prop., Altamonte Springs, Orange Co., Florida.

Holly Inn Daytona, Fla. "THE PRETTIEST TOWN IN FLORIDA."
C. A. F. Cantwell—Proprietor.
Daytona, "The Fountain City," stands on a ridge of high "hammock" on the west bank of the Halifax River, 2 hours by rail south of St. Augustine. Terms at **The Holly Inn** are $3 per day. Special rates by the month.

THE PARCELAND
DE LAND, FLA.—Among the pine trees overlooking the town. R. B. HUGHES, Prop.
Summer at The Strand, Asbury Park, N. J.

BEST BARGAINS ever given in Orange Groves, Houses, City Lots, and unimproved land. Call on or address H. A. DE LAND, De Land, FLORIDA

DE LAND, FLORIDA
THE PUTNAM
Largest hotel. In beautiful orange grove. Attractive and homelike. Moderate rates. M. E. GOULD.

DE LAND, FLORIDA
Mrs. C. P. Swift will be glad to communicate with those looking for a pleasant boarding-house. Rates reasonable.

ON YOUR WAY TO HAVANA
Stop Over at Key West, Fla.
Only Tropical City in the U. S. Average Temp., 70°. Sportsman's paradise. Principal hotel, THE NEW RUSSELL. All improvements. C. T. MERRILL, Prop

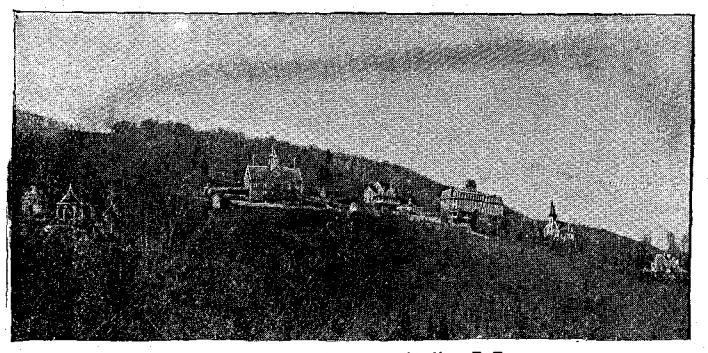
LAKE HELEN
THE HARLAN HOTEL in the great pine-forest belt. 120 miles below Jacksonville, on the A. & W. branch of the St. Augustine & Indian River R.R. A quiet, comfortable, homelike hotel. Boating, fishing, billiards, bowling, etc. Northern management. Third season under Miss . KEMPE.

FLORIDA
Magnolia Springs Hotel
Send for illustrated book.
WM. F. INGOLD, Proprietor.

INDIAN RIVER SANATORIUM, Merritt, Fla.—A comfortable, old-fashioned home, with open fireplaces, baths, and good, substantial food. Climate unsurpassed. A resident physician, massage, electricity, and latest medical appliances. Send for circular. S. W. MOORE, Secy.

ORLANDO, FLORIDA SAN JUAN HOTEL
New Brick Hotel. Now open. All modern improvements. Also THE UPLANDS, Bethlehem, N. H. Open July to October. F. H. ABBOTT, Prop.

GRAND VIEW SANITARIUM
WERNERSVILLE, PA.



As seen from Lebanon Valley R.R.

OPEN THE ENTIRE YEAR

THIS Sanitarium has been in successful operation for over thirty-five years. It is situate on a slope of the South Mountain, one and a half miles from Lebanon Valley R.R. Station at Wernersville, and nine miles from the city of Reading. Heated by steam and open grates. The halls are wide, and rooms commodious and airy. Drainage unsurpassed. Piazzas whole length and breadth of the building. Fine gymnasium. The panoramic view and scenery are most beautiful, stretching out as far as the eye can reach, over varied landscape of valley, hill, and mountain. The air the year round is dry and bracing; dew is unknown here. The air in winter is delightfully tonic and bracing, as well as mild and warmer than in the valley below us. The Pavilion Spring water is soft and pure, and wonderfully curative in kidney, liver, and stomach diseases.

We have the various appliances and methods of treatment found in first-class institutions of this kind in the country.

Unequaled as a Northern Winter Sanatorium. Send for descriptive pamphlet to Drs. WENRICH & DEPPEN, Wernersville, Pa.

Florida

THE PLAZA ROCKLEDGE, FLORIDA
Located on highest ledge on **Indian River**; amidst 30 acres of bearing orange grove. New and elegant accommodates 300. Send for booklet.
I. H. PECK, Owner and Proprietor.

THE ABBEY, St. Augustine
First-class accommodations. Rates—$2.00 and $2.50.
Mrs. A. B. ABBE.

THE BARCELONA
ST. AUGUSTINE, Florida. Good family table and home comforts. R. E. HASSELTINE.

"THE FLORIDA"
ST. AUGUSTINE, FLA.
Beautifully and centrally located. One square from Cathedral, Post-Office, Old Slave-Market, etc. Highest natural ground in city. Excellent water and well-shaded lawn. Superior accommodations at reasonable rates. Capacity, 250. J. T. SKILES, Prop.,
Formerly of Luray Inn, late of Eseeola Inn.

The LA BORDE ST. AUGUSTINE, FLA.
The finest located family hotel in city. Large, sunny, nicely furnished rooms. Modern improvements. Rates reasonable. J. S. ABBOTT.

The "LORILLARD VILLA" St. Augustine, Fla.
Mrs. J. V. HERNANDEZ & SON, Mgrs. For rates send for circular and cards.

The St. George St. Augustine Fla. Family Hotel. C. TYLER, Propr.
IN THE VERY CENTER OF THE CITY.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR. EIGHTH SEASON.

Florida

ST. AUGUSTINE, FLA.
Hotel San Marco
A modern hotel in a superb location. Perfect sanitary appointments; liberal management; reasonable prices. Capacity, 500. Music by
The Imperial Hungarian Gypsy Band
Send for terms and circulars. BLANCHARD & HAGER.

THE HOTEL VALENCIA
ST. AUGUSTINE, FLA.
Constructed in 1892 by the builders of the Ponce de Leon, the VALENCIA embodies the most perfect hotel arrangements. Homelike and comfortable within; broad verandas overlook spacious grounds beautiful with the orange, the rose, and the palm. The house is delightfully situated on quaint St. George Street (south of the Plaza). Conducted by Mrs. Mary Frazer, whose successful management has been known to St. Augustine visitors during the past twelve years.

THE LEON
TALLAHASSEE, FLORIDA
First-class: Hard Roads, Dry Air, No Malaria, Fine Shooting. L. D. BALL, Manager.

INDIAN RIVER HOTEL Titusville, Fla.—Under new management. Situated on bank of the river. Fishing and hunting in abundance. Guides, dogs, and yachts connected with hotel. The home of the sportsman. Direct railroad connection with all points in Florida. Telegraph office in house. D. B. MATHESON, Proprietor.

Georgia

H. T. BLAKE SWEETWATER PARK HOTEL Lithia Springs, Ga. Baths and Waters cure Rheumatism, Kidney and Bladder troubles. Late of Pass Christian and Manitou.

HARNETT HOUSE
SAVANNAH, GA.
Remodeled and enlarged. Electric cars to and from all Depots and Wharves. Rates reduced to $2.00 per day. M. L. HARNETT.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Georgia

THOMASVILLE, GA.
Piney Woods Hotel
SEASON OPENS DEC. 16, 1893
M. A. BOWER, Proprietor.
For particulars, rates, etc., address
WM. E. DAVIES, Manager, Thomasville, Ga., or
Fred H. Schofield, Windsor Hotel, N. Y. City.

Maryland

ELEGANT—HOMELIKE
Hotel Altamont { Eutaw Place, Baltimore
A most charming spot to spend the winter. A novel feature—sun parlor on top of house, overlooking the City of Baltimore and Chesapeake Bay. Healthiest mode of heating in the world. Chattolanee Springs Water served without extra charge. For illustrated book address The Outlook or C. WARNER STORK, Proprietor.

New Jersey

LAKEWOOD, N. J. HARRIS COTTAGE
One block east of "The Lakewood." Open fireplaces, sun parlor, electrical treatment, massage. Mrs. E. HARRIS.

HOME COTTAGE LAKEWOOD, N. J.
Superior table and accommodations. Miss J. RUSSELL.

THE LENOX
LAKEWOOD, N. J.—This new Hotel has every modern improvement. Address D. H. PAUL.

THE PARK VIEW
LAKEWOOD, N. J. | CHAS. W. WOODLAND, Prop.

HEALTH RESORT
BAKER HOUSE, Vineland, N. J.
Pure air, pure water, no malaria. Open year round. Terms $2 per day, $7 to $10 per week.
S. R. FOWLER, Prop.

New York City

ST. DENIS HOTEL
Broadway and Eleventh St.
Opp. Grace Church, NEW YORK
The most centrally located hotel in the city, conducted on the European plan, at moderate prices. Recently enlarged by a new and handsome addition that doubles its former capacity. The new **Dining-Room** is one of the finest specimens of Colonial Decoration in this country. WILLIAM TAYLOR.

New York

Dr. Strong's Sanitarium
Saratoga Springs, N. Y.
A popular resort for health, change, rest, or recreation all the year. Elevator, electric bells, steam, open fireplaces, sun-parlor and promenade on the roof. Suites of rooms with baths. Dry, tonic air. Massage, Electricity, all baths and all remedial appliances. Saratoga waters and winter sports. New Turkish and Russian baths. Send for illustrated circular.

North Carolina

MOUNTAIN PARK HOTEL
HOT SPRINGS, N. C.
A Perfect Winter Resort. Altitude, 1,800 Feet. Dry pure air and mild equable temperature. A first-class hotel with all modern improvements. **Through Pullman cars** from **New York** daily 4:30 P.M., via Pennsylvania R.R. **Sanitary arrangements unsurpassed.** Luxurious marble baths supplied with natural Thermal waters, a specific in cases of gout, rheumatism, and insomnia.
Dr. Schuman Leclercq, with large experience gained from nine years' professional service at **Carlsbad, Austria,** is the Physician in charge.
WM. G. DOOLITTLE, } Managers,
P. B. BODEN, } Hot Springs, N. C.
or JOHN D. KEILEY, Prest., 19 Whitehall St., N. Y.

ASHEVILLE, N. C.—Board, at a pleasant house, centrally located. Large, sunny rooms; attractive grounds. Northern management.
Mrs. H. N. LOWELL, 77 Charlotte Street.

THE SWANNANOA ASHEVILLE N. C.
Strictly good, medium-priced, all-the-year family hotel.
R. R. RAWLS.

The Hot Springs of Arkansas

The Famous Health and Pleasure Resort for Tourists

Many people a dozen years ago visited the wonderful **Hot Springs of Arkansas,** even though the journey was accomplished in huge, lumbering stage-coaches, cramped, stuffy, and shaky. It was not a journey so much as a series of more or less perilous adventures to reach the

Carlsbad of America

The Hot Springs and the superbly beautiful region in the Heart of the Ozarks are not less lovely to-day than they were then, but the trip is a delightfully comfortable one in the finest Pullmans.

The accommodations at the Springs are many—you can live as you like. You may enjoy yourself in luxuriously appointed hotels, in good boarding-houses, or in camp.

Winter Sanatorium at
LAKEWOOD,
NEW JERSEY.
Open to June. Address H. J. CATE, M.D.

TRAINS FOR LAKEWOOD
via the Central Railroad of New Jersey, leave foot of Liberty Street, North River, New York City, at 4:30, 8:15 A.M.; 1:45, 3:40, 4:20, 6:15 P.M. Returning, leave Lakewood for New York at 7:40, 8:30, 10:50 A.M.; 3:45, 6:25 P.M. *Parlor-Cars on all trains* except trains leaving New York at 4:30 A.M. and 6:15 P.M., and Lakewood at 6:25 P.M.

Going to Florida This Winter?
MAKE it a pleasure trip by travelling on the Elegant Passenger Steamships of the Ocean Steamship Company,
The Savannah Line
From New York or From Boston.
Greater Comfort at 35 to 50% less expense than by rail.
Ask your nearest Ticket Agent or write to
RICHARDSON & BARNARD, Ag'ts. W. L. JAMES, Ag't, R. L. WALKER, Ag't, W. E. ARNOLD, G.T.P.A.,
Lewis Wharf, Boston, Mass. 13 S. 3d St., Phila., Pa. New Pier 35, N.R., N.Y. New Pier 35, N.R., N.Y.
G. M. SORREL, Manager.

(For other advertisements in this department see following page.)

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

North Carolina

ARE YOU GOING SOUTH?

Write for Descriptive Circular of

Oakland Heights Hotel

location, appointments, and climate perfect. **ASHEVILLE N. C.** HEALTH RECREATION REST

TRYON, N. C.

This beautiful village, with its magnificent mountain scenery, is situated on the southern slopes of the Blue Ridge, on the Asheville and Spartanburg Railroad.

With its miles of pine forests, its wealth of ozone, its mild Italian climate, it is fast becoming famous as a health resort. Its altitude is 1,600 feet. It has an excellent hotel and first-class boarding-houses, where pleasant rooms and the best table board can be procured at low rates. Address GEORGE W. LEWIS.

South Carolina

AIKEN, South Carolina.—Private board in a pleasant house; large rooms; extensive grounds; centrally located; moderate rates. Address BELL HOUSE, Mrs. J. M. Bell, Prop.

AIKEN, S. C. Busch House

Rates, $2 per day. Special rates by week. HENRY BUSCH, *Proprietor.*

CHARLESTON HOTEL

CHARLESTON, S. C. E. H. JACKSON, Prop.
Rates, $3 and $4 per day. Rooms with baths extra.

PINE FOREST INN

WINTER RESORT

Summerville, South Carolina

OPENS NOVEMBER **15, 1893**

HARVEY S. DENISON, Manager

A new substantial and elegant property AMIDST THE PINES, unlimited attractions, 22 miles from CHARLESTON, frequent trains.
New York office, Murray Hill Hotel.
Chicago office, Hotel Richelieu.

Virginia

Absolutely free from malaria and unsurpassed for healthfulness generally, and so testified to by physicians: with air heavily charged with ozone—nature's greatest boon to the health-seeker—with scenic attractions unrivaled, Old Point Comfort ranks foremost as a winter resort, while its world-famous Hygeia Hotel, with its improved and now perfect drainage and other sanitary arrangements, the unquestioned purity of its drinking-water, unsurpassed cuisine, embracing every delicacy of land and sea foods, the charm of its resident garrison life, its abundant Musical features and dancing, constitute a variety of attractions seldom offered at any resort.

F. N. PIKE, Manager.

TRAVEL

Hamburg-American Packet Co.

Regular Service to Hamburg Direct

BY FIRST-CLASS MAIL STEAMERS

Thursdays and Saturdays

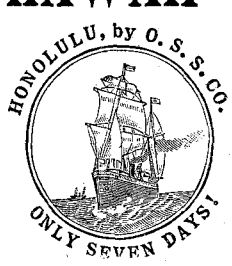
Cabin $45 and upward. Steamers sail from our pier at Hoboken.

HAMBURG-AMERICAN PACKET CO.

7 Broadway, New York. | 125 La Salle St., Chicago.

Travel

HAWAII THE ISLAND PARADISE



The beautiful city of Honolulu and its environs are a charm forever! Travelers never weary of describing these islands of the tropic sea.

Splendid steamers of the Oceanic Steamship Company sail twice a month. Round-trip tickets at reduced rates.

Send ten cents in stamps for "Hawaii," a pamphlet of exquisite photogravures, to

L. F. COCKROFT,
138 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.

COLUMBIAN LINE

U. S. MAIL STEAMSHIPS

NEW YORK (via Isthmus of Panama)

TO SAN FRANCISCO, MEXICO, CENTRAL AND SOUTH AMERICA

Steamers leave New York 10th, 20th, and 30th each month. An experienced surgeon carried, and each ship is fitted with electric lights and all modern conveniences

Cabin passage to San Francisco, $120, including meals and berth for voyage of four weeks.

Tourists to San Francisco enjoy a tropical climate and on the way pass the West Indian Islands and call at ports of six Central American Republics and Mexico. For full particulars apply to the General Agents,

STAMFORD PARRY, HERRON & CO.,
Pier 34, N. R., foot of Canal St., N. Y.

Dress Goods Sale Prolonged

On Special Sale, this week, in small lots only:

Raw Silk Star Checks, 45 cents per yard.

Scotch Peasant Suitings, 45 cents per yard.

Spring Mixtures, imported, 60 cents per yard.

Soft Chuddah Camel's Hair, 85 cents per yard.

1,200 yards French Derby Rib, $1.00 per yard.

1,500 yards Wool Poplin, 46 inches wide, $1.00 per yard.

A limited line of Plaited Novelty, at $2.50 per yard; former price, $7.50.

Cashmeres and Henriettas, in Spring Colorings, are now ready for early buyers.

The new Challies have also been opened.

James McCreery & Co.

Broadway & 11th Street

New York

CURE WITHOUT MEDICINE

Send for circular describing an improved

HYGIENIC METHOD

which without medicine or change of climate is a

Prevention and Cure of Consumption

and throat diseases in their early stages. It is also invaluable as a

PREVENTION OF COLDS

and, whatever the age or condition, will prove of great advantage in building up the general health. Address HYGIENIC SUPPLY CO., Box **1951**, E Boston, Mass.

Arnold Constable & Co.

Spring, 1894

Embroideries

SPRING IMPORTATION

Hamburgh, Nainsook, and Swiss Edgings,
with Insertion to match.

White and Colored Swiss Flouncing,
with Valenciennes Edging and Insertion.

Embroidered Point de Venise and Point de Gene Edging,
with Insertion to match.

Guipure Flouncing, Open Work,

White Swiss Flouncing, 45 inch wide,
with Edging to match.

Zephyr Robes

with Lace and Hemstitch effects.

Rich Laces, Bridal Veils,
Lace Handkerchiefs,
Embroidered Handkerchiefs,
Gloves.

Broadway & 19th st.
New York

PETER MÖLLER'S

Norwegian Cod Liver Oil

Sweetest, Soundest, Best

And of Absolute Purity.

Möller's Cod Liver Oil, now prepared by an improved process which is the result of years of scientific investigation, is the best preparation of cod liver oil because it is the Most Agreeable, the Most Digestible, the Easiest to Assimilate, and the **Only Oil** Which can be Continuously Administered without causing gastric disturbances. Put up in flat, oval bottles, sealed and dated. For sale by all rightly-stocked druggists.

W. H. Schieffelin & Co.,
NEW YORK,
Sole Agents for the U. S. and Canada.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE BOOK-BUYERS' UNION

A DEPARTMENT OF

THE OUTLOOK CO.

is a completely equipped bureau of information for book-buyers, and a trustworthy and convenient purchasing agency, by which time, trouble, and money are saved to its members.

Membership, securing special discounts, Two Dollars per year. Send postal for special offer to Outlook subscribers.

BOOK-BUYERS' UNION, The Outlook Co., 13 Astor Place, New York.

Book-Buyers' Guide

Weekly List of Choice Books

POLITICAL SCIENCE—MONEY

Money

By FRANCIS A. WALKER, LL.D. 12mo, $2.00. *Holt.*

A comprehensive treatise, covering the general subject.

Money and Monetary Problems

By Prof. J. S. NICHOLSON. $2.50, net. *Macmillan.*

A remarkably satisfactory discussion of current questions by a bimetallist.

The Case Against Bimetallism

By ROBERT GIFFEN, LL.D. $2.00. *Macmillan.*

Contains all the scientific arguments against bimetallism.

Bimetallism and Monometallism

By the Most Rev. Dr. WALSH, Archbishop of Dublin. Paper, 75 cents.

A vigorous plea for bimetallism.

Recent Economic Changes

By DAVID A. WELLS, LL.D. 12mo, $2.00. *Appleton.*

A strong, popular argument that gold has not risen in value.

The Silver Situation in the United States

By F. W. TAUSSIG. 12mo, 75 cents. *Am. Econ. Assoc.*

A judicial statement of American monetary legislation since 1878.

The above, or any book mentioned in The Outlook, sent to any address, postpaid, on receipt of price. Special discounts to members. Yearly fee, Two Dollars.

BOOK-BUYERS' UNION

THE OUTLOOK CO.

13 Astor Place, - New York

A Handbook of Florida

By C. L. NORTON. Complete. With 49 Maps, Plans, and a large Folding Map of the State. Third Edition. 12mo. Revised. $1.00.

Legends of the Micmacs

By the Rev. SILAS TERTIUS RAND, D.D., D.C.L., LL.D. With Introduction by HELEN L. WEBSTER, Ph.D., Professor of Comparative Philology in Wellesley College. (Wellesley Philological Publications.) 8vo, pp. xlvi–452, $3.50.

For sale by all booksellers. Sent on receipt of price by the Publishers,

Longmans, Green, & Co.

15 East 16th Street, New York

JUST ISSUED

SELECT SONGS No. 2

COMPILED BY

F. N. Peloubet, D.D., and Hubert P. Main

330 Hymns and Tunes, for use where one book is desired for the devotional meeting and the Sunday-School. Those who have used SELECT SONGS No. 1 so satisfactorily, may find No. 2 even better.

Cloth, $40.00 per 100 Copies by Express.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.

215 Wabash Ave., Chicago. 76 East 9th St., New York.

NEW BOOKS

The Romance of an Empress

Catharine II. of Russia. By K. WALISZEWSKI. With Portrait. 12mo. Cloth, $2.00.

"Few stories in history are more romantic than that of Catharine II. of Russia, with its mysterious incidents and thrilling episodes; few characters present more curious problems. . . . This volume, in which the Empress is the grand central figure, gives striking pictures of the condition of the contemporary Russia which she did so much to mold as well as to expand. . . . Indeed, with her vices, and with all her faults, as M. Waliszewski has sketched her portrait, we can hardly help liking as well as admiring her."—*London Times.*

"The author has drawn valuable materials for the elaborate review he has given us from the state papers of the Russian Government, from records of distinguished Russian families which have appeared only in recent years, and from the archives of the French Foreign Office; and he has brought together and confronted most of the writers who have left us their reminiscences of the imperial potentate. . . . The industry of the author deserves the highest praise. He has left nothing undone to make his work complete, and from first to last his chapters give proof of diligent research and thorough inquiry."—*Edinburgh Review.*

A Gray Eye or So

By FRANK FRANKFORT MOORE, author of "I Forbid the Banns," "Highways and High Seas," etc. No. 131, Town and Country Library. 12mo. Paper, 50 cents; cloth, $1.00.

"One of the most amusing and taking of contemporary modern novels. . . . The book is packed with vivacious cleverness of speech, sparkle of wit, and shrewdness of observation. It overflows with good things."—*London Athenæum.*

For sale by all booksellers; or will be sent by mail on receipt of price by the publishers,

D. APPLETON & CO.

1, 3 & 5 BOND STREET, NEW YORK

NOW READY—THE FEBRUARY PART OF

THE YOUNG LADIES' JOURNAL

The Best Journal for Ladies and Families, containing the LATEST AND BEST FASHIONS; PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED; A MAMMOTH COLORED SUPPLEMENT OF FASHIONS; NUMEROUS COMPLETE STORIES of absorbing interest; and the beginning of a NEW AND ORIGINAL SERIAL STORY entitled **"UNCLAIMED;"** besides New Music, EMBROIDERY DESIGNS, Etc. The most complete magazine for ladies published.

Price, 30 cents; yearly, $4, including the extra Christmas number. All newsdealers and

The International News Company, New York

83 AND 85 DUANE ST., ONE DOOR EAST OF BROADWAY.

☞ Subscriptions received for any Periodical, Foreign or Domestic.

GERMANIA

A monthly magazine for the study of the German Language and Literature, is highly recommended by college professors and the press as "the best effort yet made to assist the student of German, and to interest him in his pursuit." Its BEGINNER'S CORNER furnishes every year a complete and interesting course in German Grammar. $2 a year. Single copies 10 cents. P. O. Box 151, Manchester, N. H.

Our Italy

Whoever intends going to the American Italy should be provided with Van Dyke's charming books about it.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA:

Its Valleys, Hills, and Streams; its Animals, Birds, and Fishes; its Gardens, Farms, and Climate. $1.50.

MILLIONAIRES OF A DAY:

An Inside History [as true as it is witty] of the Great Southern California Land Boom. $1.00; paper, 50c.

RIFLE, ROD, and GUN in CALIFORNIA

A Sporting Romance. Shooting, Fishing, and Flirting in one adventurous expedition. $1.50; paper, 50c.

THE STILL HUNTER:

A practical treatise on Deer Stalking. Called by the *Spirit of the Times* "the best, the very best, work on the subject." $2.00.

CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER says that **Theodore S. Van Dyke,** the author of the above books, is "the most competent, accomplished, and level-headed historian California ever had. . . . Uncommon powers of description and a genuine literary gift. . . . Carries the poetic charm of the land."

**** Of all Booksellers, or mailed by the Publishers,*

FORDS, HOWARD, & HULBERT, New York

EXAMINE, at any news stand, a copy of THE POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY, and see if you can find in it any article or page which does not interest you. The advances in science are so many-sided, and their practical applications so numerous, that no intelligent person can continue long to ignore them without positive detriment.

Sold everywhere, 50 cents a copy.
Subscription price, $5.00 a year.
D. APPLETON & CO., New York.

The Round Robin Reading Club

DESIGNED FOR THE PROMOTION OF SYSTEMATIC STUDY OF LITERATURE

Winter Session opens January, 1894

The object of this organization is to direct the reading of individuals and small classes through correspondence conducted by competent specialists, who will furnish lists of books, criticise papers, and personally assist each member. Having no limits imposed by a given system, the Club is free to meet the needs of those who desire to read for special purposes, for general improvement, or pleasure, and to supplement University Extension Work. For particulars address

Miss LOUISE STOCKTON,
4213 Chester Avenue, Philadelphia.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

WE WANT YOU

A FIFTY-TWO WEEK FEAST!

2,000,000 Words for $2. Pictures Thrown In.

Comes Once Every Week, and When the Extras are Issued it Comes Twice!

Largest, Brightest, and Best of Juveniles.

HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE.

SERIAL STORIES.

Cadet Days, A Story About Corporal Pops, by **Capt. Chas. King, U.S.A.**
A New "Partner" Series, Tales of the West and Northwest, by **Kirk Munroe.**
One Little Creole Girl, Queer Life in New Orleans, by **Ruth McEnery Stuart.**
Across the Range, Running Over with Adventures, by **James Otis.**
Captured by the Navajoes, A Tale of War and Peace, by **Capt. C. A. Curtis.**

TRUE TALES OF DARING.

Captured by Arabs.
Kidnapped Sailors.
A Duel with Harpoons.
Held Captive by Savages.
A Desperate Fight.

EVENING ENTERTAINMENTS.

A Portrait Reception.
Our Country.
An Evening with V.
Farm Legends.
Hints for Young Entertainers.

SHORT STORIES.

Yonkitt's Stratagem, by **Roger Starbuck.**
Jasper Felton's Reward, by **Wm. Murray Graydon.**
An Angel with Lots o' Nerve, by **John Jameson Gibson.**
Old Jeremiah Haddam's Whim, by **Henry Clement Holmes.**
Number 100, by **William Drysdale.**

GO WITH THE FEAST.

Christmas and other Extras, which contain Complete Stories, illustrated, and are free to all subscribers; special Holiday Numbers; portraits of Longfellow and Irving, superbly engraved and printed on paper suitable for framing; Worth While Prizes for Needlework, Pen Drawing, Handicraft, etc., valued at from 50 cents to $100 each in cash; and the Round Table, to which belong more than a quarter of a million "Knights" and "Ladies." HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE is $2 a year, 5 cents per copy. Prospectus and Prize offers free. Address:

HARPER & BROTHERS, Franklin Square, New York.

To Take Subscriptions for HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE. Now is just the time to begin. We will pay you $3.75 for five, $7.50 for ten, $75 for one hundred NEW subscriptions at $2 each. Complete outfit, with full instructions, for ten cents in stamps. Do not fail to write at once. We also want to hear from any who are intending to hold a Fair, or who have any project on hand involving the raising of money for libraries, asylums, educating pupils at schools, etc. We have a suggestion for you. **HARPER & BROTHERS, Franklin Square, New York.**

MUSIC BOOKS FOR 1894

OUTING SONGS contains a splendid collection of selected and original **Camp Songs, Road Songs, Boating Songs,** and songs for every phase of outdoor life. Wheelmen especially will be delighted with it. Pocket size. PRICE 50 CENTS.

BROEKHOVEN'S HARMONY A celebrated system of Harmony based on the Richter principle, so familiar to all musicians. PRICE, $1.00.

KING RENE'S DAUGHTER by **Julian Edwards.** A new and beautiful one act lyric drama, recently produced in New York with flattering success. PRICE, $1.00

DAY SCHOOL MUSIC The Cincinnati Music Readers make the best series of Graded Readers for Public Schools in this country. Revised and enlarged to five parts. Descriptive pamphlet free. Prices, Part 1, 20 cts., Part 2, 20 cts., Part 3, 20 cts., Part 4, 30 cts., Part 5, 35 cts.

THE JOLLY PICNIC A new and pleasing cantata for Juveniles, by **C. H. Gabriel.** Full of good music and bright dialogue. PRICE, 30 CENTS.

FAMOUS VIOLINISTS A little pamphlet containing short sketches of the famous violinists of the world. PRICE, 25 CENTS.

SINGING CLASS BOOKS The best of all. Send for specimen pages.

***Send 10 cts for sample of The Musical Visitor, containing music for Choirs, and general musical news.

THE JOHN CHURCH CO.,
CINCINNATI — NEW YORK — CHICAGO.

FOR SHORTENING LONG LABOR,

—writing anything more times than one, get an

Edison Mimeograph,

—The Church Worker's Right Hand Helper.

In one hour's time it makes 1,000 exact copies of anything written with a pen or typewriter. Anybody can operate it. Write for catalogue and samples of work.

Various sizes—$12 to $20.

A. B. DICK CO., Sole Makers,
152-154 Lake Street, - CHICAGO.

EDUCATIONAL

New York City

SCHERMERHORN'S TEACHERS' AGENCY
Oldest and best known in U. S.
Established 1855. **3 East 14th Street, N. Y.**

TEACHERS' COLLEGE
9 University Place, N. Y.
Kindergarten lessons for mothers. Wednesdays, 3:30 to 5 P.M. Twelve lessons. Tuition, $6.00. For particulars address Miss ANGELINE BROOKS.

Connecticut

THE CURTIS SCHOOL FOR YOUNG BOYS. —$500. 19th year. My 50-page circular tells what education means for a boy here. Formation of character stands first with us. No new boy over 13.
FREDERICK S. CURTIS, Ph.B. (Yale '69),
Brookfield Center, Conn.

WOODSIDE SEMINARY, Hartford, Conn. (*in the suburbs*).—Every advantage for culture, study, and health. No vacancy. Number limited. Engagements now for September, 1894.
Miss SARA J. SMITH, Prin.

MISS SARA P. TINGLEY
who has had several years' experience in the care and training of young children, at home and in the Kindergarten, will receive into her home at
Maple Farm, Windham, Conn.
a limited number of children from 3 to 6 years of age, and will take children whose parents may wish to travel.

Massachusetts

Eastern Teachers' Agency
50 Bromfield St., Boston, Mass.
No charge to school officials for teachers.
E. F. FOSTER, Manager.

New Jersey

LAKEWOOD HEIGHTS SCHOOL
LAKEWOOD, NEW JERSEY
AMONG THE PINES. A thorough and attractive **School for Boys.** JAMES W. MOREY.

New Jersey

MORRISTOWN, N. J.
MISS DANA'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
Prepares for any College. Resident, native French and German teachers. Special courses in Music and Art. Terms, $700.00 per year.

THE HENRY C. DE MILLE PREPARATORY BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS, Pompton, N. J., opens Oct. 3d, 1893. Full classical and scientific courses. The modern languages, theory of music, and complete course in art and physical culture included in regular school work. No extras. Gymnasium. Grounds of 76 acres. Send for catalogue to
Mrs. H. C. DE MILLE.

Ohio

Miss Mittleberger's School for Girls
1,020 Prospect St., Cleveland, Ohio
Preparation for Harvard examinations, and all Colleges for Women.

Pennsylvania

MORAVIAN SEMINARY, Bethlehem, Pa. —Founded 1749. Healthful location; refined, Christian home-life; thorough education, preparing for a broadly cultured womanhood rather than a special trade or profession. Winter Term begins Jan. 4, 1894.
J. MAX HARK, D.D., Principal.

WALNUT LANE SCHOOL
Germantown, Philadelphia, Pa. Boarding and Day School for Girls. 37th year opens Sept. 27. Academical and college preparatory courses. For circular address
Mrs. THEODORA B. RICHARDS, Principal.
Miss SARA LOUISE TRACY, A.M., Associate Prin.

Mechanical Drawing
MECHANICS, MINING, PROSPECTING, ARITHMETIC, ETC., may be studied **at Home.** Write for FREE circular to THE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF MECHANICS, Scranton, Pa.

STUDY LAW AT HOME. Take a Course in the SPRAGUE Correspondence School of Law. (Incorporated.) Send 10c. stamps for particulars to
J. COTNER, JR., SEC'Y,
DETROIT, MICH.
No. 30 TELEPHONE BDG.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Financial

The continual addition to the bank funds, which is still going on from day to day, has swelled the deposits and the reserve to vast figures, while the slight demand for money from either merchants or brokers has left the item of loans about the same as it has been. Money is an absolute drug at ½ to 1 per cent. on call, 2 per cent. for 30 to 60 days, 3 per cent. for four months, and 4 per cent. for six months, with a very limited inquiry at these rates. These funds are largely from the interior, sent here to be put to service in a safe way if possible. In the absence of any legitimate demand in the country districts, where business, in every direction, is so nearly at a standstill, the accummulation of deposits last week here, readers may have noticed, increased over $12,000,000, with only $1,000,000 in loans, while, in spite of this excessive line of deposits, the surplus reserve had reached over $92,000,000, with over $225,000,000 in the total reserve fund.

While the banks are thus being surfeited with idle money, the Government Treasury is being rapidly depleted; the whole balance of free funds in the Treasury is below $90,000,000 (about $86,000,000); while of this less than $75,000,000 is in gold, against over $80,000,000 a week ago. This rapid decline in the Treasury balance aroused much discussion with reference to its replenishment and how it shall be done. The Secretary of the Treasury, in a letter to Chairman Voorhees, of the Senate Finance Committee, has declared that in case of a necessity he would not hesitate to exercise the discretion he claims under the law of 1875, of issuing a long 4 per cent. bond. There has been no uneasiness felt, thus far, because of the low stock of gold in the Government vaults, but the depletion can hardly go on much longer without apprehension. Foreign exchange has been easy most of the week, but during the past day or two it hardened a little, though closing at only a trifle advance over the rate a week ago.

The long list of railways that have reported earnings for the first week of the new year have uniformly exhibited decreases—with possibly two or three exceptions. The St. Paul Company shows a decrease of $176,000; Missouri Pacific, $91,000; Denver and Rio Grande, $53,000; Canadian Pacific, $32,000; Texas and Pacific, $16,000; St. Louis and Southwestern, $17,000; and various others make returns equally unsatisfactory. The Oregon Improvement Company makes its return for the fiscal year ending with November 30, and also for the month of November. The showing is a gratifying surprise. The Company shows that for the year its net earnings are nearly $750,000, which is $100,000 ahead of fixed charges, in the most disastrous year ever experienced on the Pacific coast. The earnings for the month of November, net, were over $80,000, which is an increase of $23,000 over November, 1892. An analysis of the earnings shows that the *increase* in net from July 1 to November 30 was $40,000. We speak of this Company especially because such a gratifying exhibition in such times as these is rare. We know of no other instance so marked in the whole list. The market for bonds has been depressed in the low-priced list; there are so many bonds of roads now in the hands of receivers selling low that it has the effect to lower the prices of good bonds of the second and third classes—for there are some of these. People will not take the pains to discriminate; they have lost confidence, very naturally, and that loss serves to include all medium-priced securities. This loss of faith, for the time, covers everything excepting the gilt-edged, but the natural effect will be soon to stimulate the exercise of sharp discrimination.

In the share list, the passing of the dividend on the Louisville and Nashville—the semi-annual dividend, usually 2 per cent.—has started a selling movement from abroad, where much of the stock is held. The showing for the half-year by the Company indicates the dividend earned, but the Directors are determined to act conservatively. It really is the wise course, but it is hard for so many people to lose their income just at this time, when everything seems going.

The Union Pacific and Atchison managements are both talking about reorganization plans, but nothing definite is presented. It is anticipated that in the early part of the year there will be great activity in urging and prosecuting schemes for reorganization of these and other great systems.

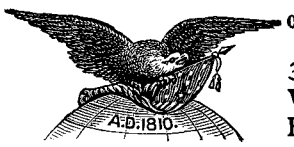
The bank statement is as follows:

Loans, decrease	$ 22,200
Specie, increase	7,230,300
Legal tenders, increase	3,904,000
Deposits, increase	9,389,100
Reserve, increase	8,787,025

This gives the banks a surplus reserve of $92,583,675. WALL STREET.

FINANCIAL

AMERICAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY



Office, Company' Building, 308 & 310 Walnut St., Philadelphia

HOME Savings and Loan ASSOCIATION of MINNEAPOLIS

Paid-in Capital, $1,000,000

I offer a variety of safe investments guaranteed by this Association. City Mortgages, Coupon Certificates, and Collateral Trust Gold Bonds. The latter secured by a special deposit with a trust company of **First Mortgages on City Real Estate,** at the rate of **160 per cent. of Mortgages** for every bond issued.

Interest from six to eight per cent.

For pamphlet address **H.F.NEWHALL** Manager Eastern Office

535 Drexel Building, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

☞Persons who have made unsatisfactory investments in Minneapolis or St. Paul are invited to correspond with me. Perhaps I can be of service.☜

Have You $1,000

$ which you wish to invest securely for a term of years at 6% interest, payable semi-annually in gold?

We have such an investment, and shall cheerfully give you full particulars.

The Provident Trust Co. 45 Milk St., Boston, Mass.

Please mention The Outlook

COLLECTIONS.

Western Mortgages.

Holders of western mortgages obtained through defunct companies are finding

The Atlas Land and Investment Co., of Lawrence, Kansas,

the best and cheapest agency for collecting interest and principal, foreclosing defaulted mortgages, looking up back taxes, renting and selling land. The Atlas Co. has rendered valuable service to many hundred investors at a minimum expense. We have a few choice, safe loans where we personally know both security and borrowers. Correspondence solicited. L. H. PERKINS. President.

10% Annual cash dividends past 8 years, pure Building Association no speculative features. Small and large deposits received. Particulars free. PROVIDENT SAVING ASS'N, Indianapolis. Ind.

$12.00 to $35.00 a week can be made working for us. Parties preferred who can furnish a horse and travel through the country; a team, though, is not necessary. A few vacancies in towns and cities. Men and women of good character will find this an exceptional opportunity for profitable employment. Spare hours may be used to good advantage. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 11th and Main Sts., Richmond, Va.

79th Semi-Annual Financial Statement of the

PHŒNIX INSURANCE CO.

OF HARTFORD, CONN.

JANUARY 1st, 1894

CASH CAPITAL, = = = = $2,000,000.00

ASSETS AVAILABLE FOR FIRE LOSSES,

$5,429,793.51

AS FOLLOWS:

Cash on Hand, in Bank, and with Agents	$802,747 99
State Stocks and Bonds	27,500 00
Hartford Bank Stocks	607,126 00
Miscellaneous Bank Stocks	425,065 00
Corporation and Railroad Stocks and Bonds	2,326,500 00
County, City, and Water Bonds	382,127 50
Real Estate	373,157 48
Loans on Collateral	58,382 50
Real Estate Loans	368,150 92
Accumulated Interest and Rents	59,036 12
TOTAL CASH ASSETS	$5,429,793 51

LIABILITIES:

Cash Capital	$2,000,000 00
Reserve for Outstanding Losses	533,503 73
Reserve for Re-Insurance	2,183,093 85
NET SURPLUS	713,195 93
TOTAL ASSETS	$5,429,793 51

Total Losses Paid Since Organization of Company,

$33,422,651.83

D. W. C. SKILTON, President. J. H. MITCHELL, Vice-President.
GEO. H. BURDICK, Secretary. CHAS. E. GALACAR, 2d Vice-President.
JOHN B. KNOX, Ass't Secretary.

H. M. MAGILL, General Agent Western Department, Cincinnati, Ohio.
THEO. F. SPEAR, Assistant General Agent Western Department, Cincinnati, Ohio.
A. E. MAGILL, General Agent Pacific Department, San Francisco, Cal.
SMITH & TATLEY, Managers Canadian Department, Montreal, Canada.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Jaggarnath Car Festival

Hearing that the Car Festival of 1893 at Jaggarnath's Temple in Puri was to be a great one, writes a correspondent of the "St. James's Gazette," I got myself ferried over the Kajuri River with my horse, and started from Cuttack on the 12th of July as a pilgrim. Some were on ponies, others in palanquins and bullock-carts, but quite two hundred thousand people trudged on foot the long fifty-three miles. About eight miles out of Puri I saw that the pilgrims had caught sight of the lofty and beautiful dome of the mighty Jaggarnath's Temple—the joy of all Orissa. Immediately their heartfelt devotion and thanks found vent in cries of "O Jaggarnath, Lord Jaggarnath!"

We quickened our pace, just as the English or American pilgrim puts his horse into a canter when he catches sight of the walls and dome of Jerusalem. It was not many hours before we had passed over the quaint old Mahratta bridge and entered Puri. That night I accompanied Dr. C. Banks, civil surgeon, on his midnight inspection of the pilgrims' lodging-houses. The owners have a wholesome fear of the doctor sahib, who is also Mayor of the town.

The next day had been decreed as that upon which the reincarnate Jaggernath and his brother Bhalabhadra and his sister Subhadra should be exhibited to mortal eyes, and should be placed on their respective cars. The High Street, as we should call the Bura Dan, was packed with people of all ranks and ages, but mostly poor coolies, who sat hungry while the great Jaggernath's priests ate the holy rice and milk.

The old temple priest said that all was ready; so Mr. Parish gave the order, and up into the cars of the gods went police with rattans, and down came the thousand pilgrims who had climbed these posts of observation like British boys on lamp-posts. Then, at 10 P.M., multitudes of torches were lit in the streets; and, amid the blare of tomtoms and gongs, the Lion Gate was thrown open, and the sacred white silk umbrella, with its twelve pendent tassels round the periphery, was seen issuing from the gate. Another blare shortly afterwards proclaimed the exit of Bhalabhadra from the Temple. In stately procession, with lights and music, the god encircled his car, and was then hoisted up to his seat on the car by means of an inclined plane.

An interval of an hour followed before Subhadra, the goddess, came forth with the same state; but, since she was a female, not a soul noticed her. She was hurried through the crowd and up to her seat without much ado. A dreary time of waiting followed until, about half an hour after midnight, the gate was thrown open, and, with umbrella, sola topi, gongs, tomtoms, and trumpets, the god Jaggarnath came forth. The midnight hour, the torches, the tomtoms and gongs, the cries of "Victory to Lord Jaggarnath!" the crowded roofs, the packed streets, the police wrestling with the multitude surging forward, and above all the cars of the gods with their canopies, all served to make the scene impressive and memorable. A long time was occupied in hoisting up Jaggarnath to his lofty throne, but it came to an end at a quarter to one, and we went home to our beds with the sound of the roaring Bay of Bengal in our ears.

On Sunday Bhalabhadra's car was hauled some distance. A thousand pilgrims at a time hauled the car by three coir ropes. Subhadra and Bhalabhadra's cars were hauled towards the picnic house on Monday, and, as time pressed, many pilgrims left for their homes without pulling Jaggarnath's car. The priests say that only those who have given offerings to Jaggarnath and pulled his car are sure of salvation.

While the 230,000 pilgrims were in Puri under a strict régime, only one-half per thousand died of cholera. Those afflicted with the terrible disease were helped by the Puri police as far as Balianta; but once beyond the Puri authority they received no help and died wholesale. Their bodies were thrown into the Cuttack River and canals, and at times thousands of them starved at Juggutpur, a place four miles from Cuttack. No arrangements were made for them in Cuttack, and the European shipping companies charged them ten rupees back to Calcutta, the journey down having cost only one rupee in the same steamer!

Tyndall's First Lecture

Mr. Arthur Waugh writes thus entertainingly of the late Professor Tyndall in the current "Critic:" Now that so many stories about Tyndall are filling the papers, I am surprised not to read one anecdote which was of peculiar importance in his career, and the particulars of which reach me from the best possible source. About forty years ago the late Dr. Bence Jones was the leader of all scientific organizations in this country. To him came one day, from Germany, a letter couched by Professor Dubois-Raymond in something like these terms: "You English are the oddest people! Here, to our laboratories, comes every year a young Irish schoolmaster called Tyndall, with the quickest brain, the most honest capacity for research, I have ever seen. Would that our German youths were run from the same mold! This brilliant young fellow has never received the smallest recognition or encouragement from English institutions, or from the scientific men of England, and he tells me to-day that, quite disheartened at last, he is preparing to emigrate to America." Dr. Bence Jones was not the man to listen to such an appeal in vain. Tyndall was crossing London, in preparation for going over the Atlantic. Bence Jones waylaid him, and instantly fell under the spell of his copious and genial talent, and determined to "make" him. After a few conversations, Jones said: "I will not take any middle course. I think you can leap to the top at once. I shall announce that you will lecture at the Royal Institution." The announcement was made, and all London trooped to hear "Bence Jones's wild Irishman." As the great physician drove his protégé down to Albemarle Street, he suddenly exclaimed: "But, Tyndall, where are your notes!" "Notes?" was the reply, "I haven't any notes!" "No notes!" Bence Jones rejoined, in an agony. "No notes! Do you realize that you are not going to address a parcel of Irish gossoons, but an audience of famous experts on your own subject?" Tyndall grinned—"Well, I'm afraid it's too late now!" and Bence Jones sank back in his carriage, a prey to the acutest despair. The hall was crowded; all the leaders of science were present. Tyndall, who had never lectured before, stepped into the famous semicircular tribune, smiled, bowed, and poured forth the results of his marvelous discoveries without faltering or pausing. He closed his address in the midst of an ovation; he had become, in a single night, the most accomplished lecturer of his age.

For Dyspepsia

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate

Dr. J. R. SCHWARTZ, Harrisburg, Pa., says: "I have used it in dyspepsia with charming effect, and am well pleased with it."

CUDAHY'S REX BRAND EXTRACT OF BEEF.

BEEF EXTRACT once appropriately applied to *scientific* and *dietetic cookery* will ever hold its place in the kitchen of the **practical housekeeper. Even the *most juicy roast* is *benefited*** by the addition of a **teaspoonful of Extract.** For stews and all meat dishes it is **invaluable.** No less useful is the Extract when one needs more than the **false stimulation of liquor, coffee or tea.**

Highest award at World's Fair for **"Excellence in Quality and Flavor."**

Our illustrated booklet, "From Ranch to Table," sent free on application.

Sample sent for six cents postage.

The Cudahy Pharmaceutical Co.,

SO. OMAHA, NEB.

'TIS true we have the best sand to be found in the world, but even that would be of little avail had we not the skill to make the glass and cut it. To-day, **"Dorflinger's American Cut Glass"** stands unrivalled because there is inwrought into it the best taste, highest skill and finest materials.

DORFLINGER Trade-Mark.

C. Dorflinger & Sons,
New York.

Little Gem

OUR NEW CATALOGUE

Is an elegant book of 200 pages, composed of three distinct Catalogues bound together—one each of

SEEDS, BULBS & PLANTS, NURSERY STOCK.

A work of unexcelled beauty and merit, rewritten and reconstructed in every particular. Every cut new, every line fresh. Printed on fine paper and in lovely bronze violet and brown colors. Many charming colored plates. Nothing like it ever before seen. We offer new and special strains of Flower and Vegetable seeds, all the standard new and rare Plants and Bulbs of every kind. Millions of Gladiolus, choicest Shrubs, Trees, Vines; also new and rare Fruits—some wonderful introductions from Japan. The greatest collection of rare things for the garden ever presented, and all at moderate prices. Do not fail to see this wonderful book catalogue. Sent, post-paid, for 25 cents, with check for valuable new Pansy seed gratis, or sent FREE if either of the following new plants are ordered.

THE LITTLE GEM CALLA.

A perfect miniature Calla, growing 8 or 12 inches high and producing perpetually very large snow-white blossoms. It begins to bloom when only a few inches high in a three-inch pot, and is never without flowers, summer or winter, and often shows a dozen at once. The greatest plant novelty of late years, and a perfect little beauty. 30 cents each; 2 for 50 cents, post-paid.

CHILDS' JEWEL ROSE.

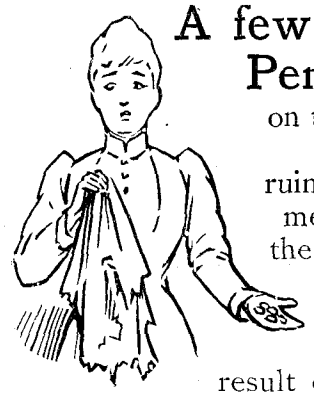
The greatest sensation among novelties. A perfect ever-blooming Rose, which bears at the same time flowers of several different colors—pink, yellow, buff, crimson—also variegated, mottled, striped and blotched. The most wonderful and beautiful Rose in cultivation. Strong plants for immediate blooming, by mail, post-paid, 30 cents each, 2 for 50 cents, 5 for $1.00.

Special Offer.—For 30 cents we will send either the Calla or Rose and our great Book Catalogue described above. For 50 cents we will send the Book, Calla, Rose and a lovely Flower-seed novelty; all by mail, post-paid, guaranteed to arrive in good condition. Address

John Lewis Childs, Floral Park, N. Y.

DOUBLE Breech-Loader $6.00. RIFLES $2.00 WATCHES GUNS BICYCLES $15 All kinds cheaper than elsewhere. Before you buy, send stamp for catalogue to POWELL & CLEMENT CO. 166 Main St., Cincinnati, O.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



A few Pennies on the one hand—ruined garments on the other. That will be the result of your trying to save money by using poor, cheap washing-powders, instead of **Pearline.** Just consider. How much could you save in a year if you bought the cheapest and most worthless? And how far would it go toward paying for the things ruined in a single month? You can't save anything by buying cheap washing-powders. The way to save money in washing is to use what has been **proved** to be absolutely safe. That is **Pearline.** Millions use it.

Beware of imitations. 417 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

Beecham's pills are for biliousness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

Book free; pills 25c. At drugstores, or write B.F. Allen Co., 365 Canal St., New York.

THE

Handy Binder

for The Outlook, made to hold compactly and conveniently twenty-six numbers, will be sent by mail on receipt of sixty cents.

THE OUTLOOK CO., NEW YORK

PAINT YOUR ROOFS WITH **DIXON'S SILICA GRAPHITE PAINT**

Water will run from it pure and clean. It covers double the surface of any other paint, and will *last four or five times longer.* Equally useful for any iron work. Send for circulars. Jos. DIXON CRUCIBLE CO., Jersey City, N. J.

Bits of Fun

A man may be rich in relatives and yet not relatively rich.—*Yonkers Gazette.*

Muggins—I thought Brown was going into the sugar business. Buggins—He intended to, but he didn't have the sand.—*Philadelphia Record.*

"Enjyement."—Judge—Can't you and your husband live happily together without fighting? Mrs. Mulcahy—No, yer anner; not happily.—*Brooklyn Life.*

"I see," said one real-estate dealer to another, "that you still have a vacant house in your new row." "Yes," was the reply, "it is last, but not leased."—*Washington Star.*

We never knew a woman who believed in taking ice-cold baths in the morning, and sleeping with the windows open, who didn't have a husband who catches cold if he sits near a keyhole.—*Atchison Globe.*

"How did your son do at college last year, Mrs. Wilkins?" "Very well indeed. He did so finely as a freshman that he got an encore." "A what?" "An encore. The faculty have requested him to repeat the year."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Sayso—Those who love books almost invariably love dogs. That is a rule with, I think, few exceptions. Nowitt—I am one of the exceptions. Sayso—You love books and hate dogs? Nowitt—Exactly. Sayso—That is strange. Nowitt—Not in the least: I am a book agent.—*P. & S. S. S. Co. Bulletin.*

An instructive dialogue is reported to have taken place at the opening day of the Sussex Assizes. A juror rose in the box to ask to be exempted from service on account of deafness. "Are you very deaf?" said the judge in a low tone. "Yes, my lord," was the prompt reply. "You had better be sworn," said the Judge.—*London Globe.*

Visitor—I am most grieved to learn of your mistress's illness. Nothing serious; no great cause for alarm, I trust? The New French Maid—No, Monsieur; nozzing beeg, nozzing grande. Somezing—what you call leetle, petite. Visitor—What is it? The New French Maid—Eet is what they call ze little—small—smallpox.—*Tid-Bits.*

The young clergyman had consented at the last moment to act as substitute for the venerable man who was accustomed to go to the Bridewell Sunday morning and preach to the prisoners: "My friends," said the embarrassed young man as he rose up and faced the assembled ruffians and vagrants, "it rejoices my heart to see so many of you here this morning."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Auctioneer—This book, gentlemen, is especially valuable, as it contains marginal notes in the handwriting of Alexander von Humboldt. A hundred marks are offered. Going—going—gone. It is yours, sir. (The autograph marginal note by the renowned scholar was as follows: "This book is not worth the paper it is printed on.")—*Humor-Bacillen.*

A Novelty

to some people who are not at present familiar with its value, but our friends have been using it for 30 years and regard the Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk as a household necessity, and indispensable to good cooking.

The continual breaking of lamp-chimneys costs a good deal in the course of a year.

Get Macbeth's "pearl top" or "pearl glass." You will have no more trouble with breaking from heat. You will have clear glass instead of misty; fine instead of rough; right shape instead of wrong; and uniform, one the same as another.

Pittsburgh. GEO. A. MACBETH CO.

BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, and Durable. Each package contains six ounces; when moistened will make several boxes of Paste Polish.

HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF **3,000** TONS.

Getting Thin

is often equivalent to getting ill. If loss of flesh can be arrested and disease baffled the "weak spots" in the system are eradicated.

Scott's Emulsion

is an absolute corrective of "weak spots." It is a builder of worn out failing tissue—*nature's food* that stops *waste* and creates healthy flesh.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by druggists everywhere.

Best and Lightest WHEEL IN THE WORLD.

Ridden by ZIMMERMAN and the champions of seven nations

RALEIGH BICYCLES

Send for Catalogue.

THE RALEIGH CYCLE CO., 2081-3 7th Av., N. Y.

RHEUMATISM

Perfectly and Permanently **CURED** BY USING ONE BOTTLE

YELLOW PINE COMPOUND

Price, $2.00; by Express, $2.25. Send for treatise.

YELLOW PINE EXTRACT CO. ALLEGHENY, PA.

For sale by all druggists.

FREE

As a sample of our **1000 BARGAINS** we will send **FREE** this Hard Rubber Fountain Pen, Warranted a perfect writer, & immense Ill. Bargain Catalogue, for 10c. to cover postage. ROBT. H. INGERSOLL & BRO., 65 Cortlandt St., N. Y. City.

THE LARGEST ESTABLISHMENT MANUFACTURING **CHURCH BELLS** CHIMES and PEALS in The World. Purest Bell Metal, (Copper and Tin.) Send for Price and Catalogue. McSHANE BELL FOUNDRY, BALTIMORE, MD.

DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Tubular Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold only by F. HISCOX, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs **FREE**

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"Come West with Your Unemployed"

By J. S. Rankin

I present the above as a reply to the question found on page 997 of The Outlook—"What Shall We Do with the Unemployed?"

Happily, we have got beyond the day when such a question was uncommon, and, if asked, was passed over in contemptuous silence. Now we so often use the prepositions "for" and "with," when considering means and measures of relief for the destitute, that one might say the poor are not considered able to take care of themselves. It is a sad truth that our nineteenth-century doctrines and systems of political science have made it necessary to do for able-bodied, sober, industrious men what they would rather do for themselves.

I am glad to see that the article referred to above presents the right view in relation to the old-time question of over-production. Dr. Chalmers demonstrated that "in every direction there is a limit to the augmentation of our physical resources," and that, to use his own words, this "modern paradox of the impossibility of over-production, or of a general glut of products, is altogether a chimera." It is on this chimera rests the maxim: "The more work there is done the more there will be to be done," and that therefore men cannot be out of employment except through their own fault. The "modern paradox" of his day has become quite old, and it is gratifying to see that its strength is declining, and its authority rejected in many quarters where it was once highly honored.

I rejoice also in being able to quote from the same article such sentences as the following: "Duty and self-interest call upon the well-to-do members of society to face the problem of the destitute unemployed ere it is too late. Can nothing be done for the mighty army of respectable poor out of work who are destitute or bordering on destitution?"

I want to emphasize this idea of doing something for the "respectable poor out of work." This is the first time I have seen in print the proposition to help those who are out of the slums and yet are in danger of sinking into them. They are the ones who suffer most, and yet are most easily saved and made the efficient means of saving others. How may this be done?

For the third time I must say that I rejoice to see a reference to General Booth's self-supporting scheme as a guide in this great work. The self-supporting mutual helpers of Great Britain are experts in this work of lifting up those who were on the verge of starvation and despair. How patiently, how faithfully and successfully they labor! They have done more to inspire hope, create comfort, insure security, and build up manhood than all the charity organizations of the world. I appeal to them. They say that land, not rented, not leased, but bought, is the rock-bottom basis of security for co-operation. And the first line of Mr. Tournier's article justifies me in hoping that he would advocate pure co-operation as the remedy for the evils of "competitive society."

I will, therefore, beg leave to suggest that there is plenty of good land out West that could be procured on safe and easy terms, and that co-operative agriculture, on account of its great economy, its necessary alliance with the subsidiary operations of building, clothes-making, and many other mechanic arts, would furnish places for many weaklings as well as for able-bodied men and women. The variety of employments to be found or made in societary farming would be very great. All tastes could be gratified, and those who desire independence, health, security, leisure—all these, with a clear conscience and good society, aided by the school, the church, the physician, and the clergyman, could not find anything more desirable in this world.

Mind, no invitation is extended to those who sigh and cry for riches. The fools who spend money for lottery tickets or for illicit pleasures, and yet dream of a heaven of sensuality in this life as the result of some fortunate "tip" or speculation—they are earnestly urged to stay where they are. Co-operation is Christian and democratic in its tendencies, and offers no prizes to any except such as I have named, and only such as may be enjoyed by all. It can never create financial monarchs and rulers of the destinies of others. It would abase the proud, while raising the lowly.

Idle money is the curse of this country at this day, and simply because over-production is, as it has been for a century, not only a possibility, but an actual fact. Over-production produces under-consumption, and thus intensifies its own evil results. In this city of Minneapolis the demand for something to do by which bread can be earned is terribly pressing. I hope it is not much worse than in our great National metropolis.

The text-book used in our University as a guide in the study of political economy says that the only hope for getting rid of the slums and miserable tenement rookeries of the great city is the establishment of a current of population from the city to the country. The author, Mons. Gide, is taking a deep interest in co-operative work in France; so I judge he is looking to it for a movement that will realize the hope he expresses, that such a return current may be looked for.

What is wanted to make this co-operative exodus from the city a success? A leader—an active, safe, reliable leader. One good man could organize here, in this city, a band of pioneers who would not be afraid of the country, and therefore would be able to start a ball that, when rolling, would not cease to go ahead until the millions out of employment would find refuges on broad lands in secure and permanent homes.

Minneapolis, Minn.

MAKE SURE

that the figure of a woman as here indicated

PRINTED IN RED

is on the label of every box of

SILVER ELECTRO-SILICON POLISH

None other is genuine. Trial quantity free or box post-paid, 15 cts. It's sold everywhere.

The ELECTRO SILICON CO., 72 John St., New York

"Liebig Company's"

These two words are known in every well-ordered household throughout the world as designating the oldest, purest, best, and always-to-be-depended-upon

Extract of Beef

Indisputable Evidence

Of the Successful Treatment of Consumption and Chest Diseases by the English Method, as Discovered and Practiced by George Thomas Congreve.

THIRD INTERVIEW

By the Special Commissioner

With CAPTAIN ALFORD, Salvation Army Barracks, Exeter.

I first heard of the case of Capt. Alford from Miss Churton, attached to the Marlborough College, Exeter; Miss Bamber, the principal of that establishment, having induced Captain Alford to try Mr. Congreve's remedies. At that time he was, to all appearances, very ill, and it is certain that his recovery is due entirely to the treatment referred to; for I have not only the testimony of Miss Churton to that effect, but also that of Mr. Potter, a picture-frame maker of Holloway Street, in the same city, as well as that of the patient himself, with whom I had a brief chat at my hotel in Exeter.

"Will you be good enough to tell me, Captain, what was the matter with you when you commenced Mr. Congreve's treatment upon the recommendation of Miss Bamber?"

"I had a very bad congestion of the lungs, a complaint from which I have suffered during the last five years, brought on by exposure and pressure of work."

"I suppose you have had medical advice?"

"Oh, yes; I have been under several doctors, among them a doctor at Hampstead. It has usually taken three months for me to get over each recurring attack."

"And I take it that each succeeding attack was no less severe?"

"Not less severe, in fact worse. At last I became very ill, so ill that I didn't think much of my life."

"But isn't it possible that you took too gloomy a view of the position?"

"I don't think so. Morover, the doctor told me my life was in danger. I brought up a quantity of fluid blood, and lost flesh to an alarming extent. For the first time I had two attacks, one close upon the other."

"And then, I am told, you commenced to take Mr. Congreve's medicine?"

"Yes, at the suggestion of Miss Bamber."

"Had you any previous knowledge of it, Captain Alford?"

"Not much; but I remember when I was at Maidstone I saw the good it did in one very bad case."

"And what have you to say about its effect in your own?"

"It did me an immense amount of good—no doubt of it. In a month I had quite recovered, and have kept well and strong since—better than I have been for a long time."

"I am told that you are able to play a wind instrument now, Captain?"

"Yes, I play a brass instrument often, and without any ill effect."

In reply to a further question, Captain Alford accorded me his permission to make any reference to his case I thought advisable, and then, as he had to proceed to Exmouth, to take part in a service there, he hurried away to his train.

Every person suffering from Chest Disease, and all of weak lungs and delicate habit, should read Mr. Congreve's book on Consumption of the Lungs or Decline, and its successful treatment, showing that formidable disease to be curable in all its stages, with observations on Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Chronic Bronchitis; together with accounts of nearly 400 successfully cured cases, any one of which may be like yours, to be had, post-free, for 25 cts., or the book will be sent free with every first order of $1.00 bottle of Balsamic Elixir.

CONGREVE'S BALSAMIC ELIXIR can be obtained from many drug-stores, but it will take some time before it will be introduced into all of them throughout this vast country. If your druggist has not yet put it in stock, it will be sent you, carriage paid, from my own depot, on receipt of 50 cts., $1.00, $1.75, $3.75, or $7.00, according to the size of the bottle ordered.

GEO. THOMAS CONGREVE,
London, Eng., and
4 Wooster Street, NEW YORK
☞ **Mention this paper.**

HATCH CHICKENS BY STEAM
With the Improved **Excelsior Incubator.**

Simple, Perfect, Self-Regulating. Thousands in successful operation. Guaranteed to hatch a larger percentage of fertile eggs at less cost than any other Hatcher. Lowest priced first-class Hatcher made.
Circulars free. Send 6c. for Illus. Catalogue.
GEO. H. STAHL, Quincy, Ill.

AGENTS $10 a day at home selling **LIGHTNING PLATER** and plating Jewelry, Watches, Tableware, Bicycles, etc. Plates finest jewelry good as new, and on all kinds of metal with gold, silver or nickel. No experience. Anyone can plate the first effort. Goods need plating at every house. Outfits complete. Different sizes, all warranted. Wholesale to agents $5 up. Big profits, good seller. Circulars free.
H. F. Delno & Co. Dept. No. 6, Columbus, O.

SUBSCRIBERS' WANTS

Want advertisements of thirty words or less will be published under this heading at one dollar a week. Four cents a week is charged for each word in excess of thirty.

WANTED—By a Christian woman of refinement, a position as matron in a Home for little children. Has experience and first-class references. Address MATRON No. 5,851, care The Outlook, New York City.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"IF THEY'RE BURPEE'S THEY GROW."

MUCH FOR 25 CENTS. MUCH MORE FOR A DOLLAR.

Four Favorite Fordhook Collections.

That those who do not know us may be convinced that

Burpee's seeds grow

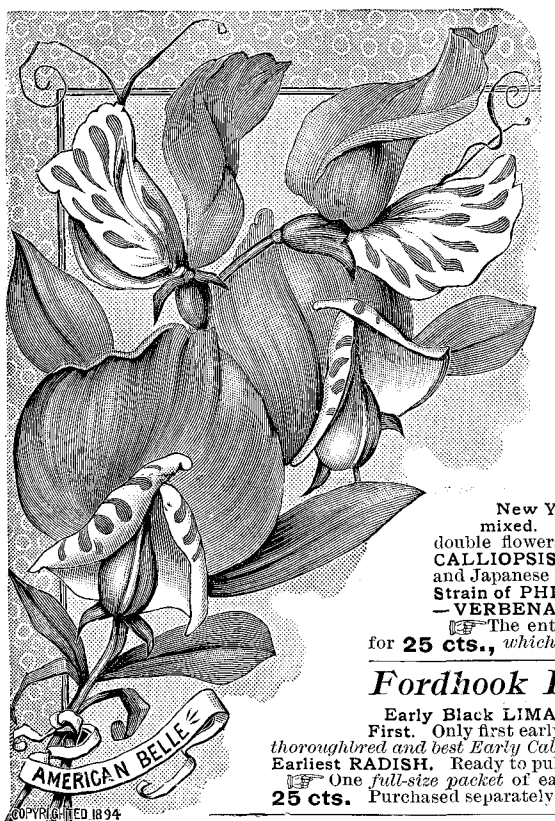
we'll send at less than wholesale price, the ***First and Famous in Vegetables***, the ***Fashion and Fancy in Flowers***—the best varieties known, at merely nominal price. Any one collection for twenty-five cents, all four for a dollar. With the four we give Mrs. Rorer's brand new book "How to Cook Vegetables," the best work in cookdom.

There's no profit in it, but it pays us, for we ***know*** the quality of our seeds—a trial order means a permanent customer. We can fill the hundred thousand orders we expect from readers of **THE OUTLOOK** and a few other great publications like it. Not space enough here to describe these varieties; we simply brief them; all about them in

REGISTERED WAB TRADE MARK

Burpee's Farm Annual for 1894,

The leading American seed catalogue. 172 pages, hundreds of illustrations direct from photographs, beautiful colored plates as bright and true as Nature. New features for '94, noteworthy novelties nobody else has. The original, interesting, and instructive seed book of the world, valuable to everybody. Mailed free to everyone who plants seeds; to others 10 cents, less than cost.



Fordhook Fashion Flowers.

SIX NOVELTIES in three of the most fashionable flowers of the day, with a bright booklet, titled, "PANSIES, POPPIES, AND SWEET PEAS."

NEW SWEET PEA—American Belle. FLORAL NOVELTY OF '94. Extremely early, wonderfully free-flowering; bright rose; wings of crystal-white, vividly spotted in rich, purplish-carmine.

ECKFORD'S GILT EDGE, or SURPASSING SWEET PEAS. This grand strain of New Sweet Peas in mixture is unequalled.

BURPEE'S DEFIANCE PANSIES, Finest Mixed. Magnificent new giant-flowered Pansies, 2 1-2 to 4 inches across.

SUPERB NEW IMPERIAL GERMAN PANSIES. All known colors, the brightest fancy varieties, blotched, veined, mottled, and margined.

NEW CARDINAL POPPY. Glowing cardinal-scarlet flowers, uniformly of enormous size; perfectly double; of great profusion; long duration in bloom.

GOLDEN GATE POPPIES. If you already have this superb strain you can give this packet to a friend, to whom the thousands of beautiful flowers will be a constant source of delight.

We have a beautiful colored plate, painted from nature, of the distinct new PANSIES, POPPIES, AND SWEET PEAS, which we will mail enclosed flat with our FARM ANNUAL for 1894.

☞**Complete Collection**—one packet each of the above **six varieties**—mailed for **25 cts.** With each collection we send a free copy of the bright *new booklet*, "**PANSIES, POPPIES, AND SWEET PEAS,**" beautifully printed and charmingly illustrated, written by three well-known authors.

Fordhook Fancy Flowers.

Embracing seeds of 10 easy-growing annuals of real beauty. One full-sized packet each of all the following:—

New Yellow DOLICHOS. Unique, no vine is more quick growing.—**ASTERS, Choice mixed.** Every color.—**BALSAM, Burpee's Superb Camellia-Flowered.** Magnificent double flowers.—**Marguerite CARNATIONS.** Perfect double Carnations in four months.—**CALLIOPSIS Coronata** Brightest yellow.—**DIANTHUS, Mixed.** Double and single Chinese and Japanese Pinks—**New Erfurt MIGNONETTE.** Large size, delicious fragrance.—**Fordhook Strain of PHLOX Drummondi Grandiflora.** Of remarkable perfection.—**SALVIA Splendens.**—**VERBENA Hybrida, Mixed.** All colors.

☞The entire collection, one packet each of the above **ten varieties**, mailed to any address for **25 cts.,** *which is less than one third the regular retail price.* **Five collections for $1.00.**

Fordhook First Vegetables.

The **five earliest vegetables**, those first to mature, all of FORDHOOK introduction.

Early Black LIMA BEAN. *Two weeks earlier than any other Lima.*—**New TOMATO, Fordhook First.** Only first early Tomato that is *smooth and perfect.*—**Burpee's Allhead Early CABBAGE.** *Most thoroughbred and best Early Cabbage.*—**Columbia BEET.** *Earliest of all;* of surpassingly fine flavor.—**Burpee's Earliest RADISH.** Ready to pull in 20 days.

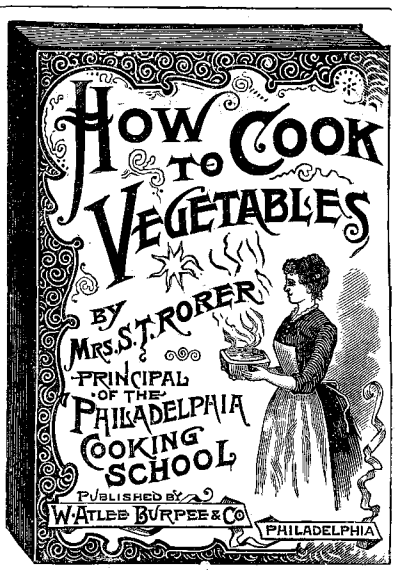
☞One *full-size packet* of each of the above **Five FORDHOOK FIRST Vegetables** mailed to any address for **25 cts.** Purchased separately, the five packets would cost 60 cents.

Fordhook Famous Vegetables.

Five of the most famous **vegetables** *introduced from* FORDHOOK FARM.

Burpee's Bush LIMA. *Only bush form of true large Lima Bean, most remarkable of new vegetables.*—**Burpee's Surehead CABBAGE.** Record of 17 years' trials.—**New Iceberg LETTUCE.** See colored plate for the *decided merits of this rare novelty.*—**Burpee's Melrose MELON.** No other melon is so handsome, none can equal this in *delicious flavor.*—**White Victoria ONION.** Famous for immense size and mild flavor.

☞One packet each of the above **Five FAMOUS FORDHOOK Vegetables** would cost 60 cts. at retail. We include the 5 packets in our **FORDHOOK FAMOUS COLLECTION** for **25 cts.,** postpaid, to any address.


HOW TO COOK VEGETABLES
BY MRS. S. T. RORER
PRINCIPAL OF THE PHILADELPHIA COOKING SCHOOL
PUBLISHED BY W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO.
PHILADELPHIA

4 COLLECTIONS FOR $1.00. 2 BOOKS FREE!

She who cooks and she who eats will find in Mrs. Rorer's new book more practical, palatable information than in any other work of its kind published here or anywhere. There is no other book like it. We cannot sell these books. Our contract forbids it—we could have sold thousands—we can give them to you, if you buy the Four Favorite Fordhook Collections. Perhaps you don't want all the seeds—why not buy them all, get the book for nothing, give the extra seeds away—they'll be appreciated for more than they cost you? If you're in the city and have no garden, better buy these seeds for presents to country friends. If you are our customer, and have the cook book, then select any five collections for a dollar—use the odd one yourself or give it away. If you so request, we will send it to your friend with your name on the wrapper, that she may know it came from you. We'll pay the postage, save you all bother. For a dollar you get even more—our new book, "Selection in Seed Growing," a grand work of practical sense. This is free to any dollar customer *who asks for it.* When ordering, please mention THE OUTLOOK.

Let us figure together:—At retail the 26 varieties of seeds in the four collections would cost $2.90. "Selection in Seed Growing," 112 pages, and "How to Cook Vegetables," 182 pages, are worth as general books, 60 cts.—$3.50 for your dollar. We want you for a customer, and we're willing to meet you more than half way at the start. *We guarantee that you will be satisfied.*

If you ask us to we will include in the box of four collections a sample package of the valuable new WHITE CAP DENT CORN. All about it on Page 35 of the Farm Annual. It's the best field corn in cultivation to-day.

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., Seed Growers, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

"THEY CAN'T HELP GROWING."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

COLUMBIAS FOR 1894

Seven Newly Designed Wheels; Light and Graceful

1894 STANDARD, PRICE $125

Every intending purchaser of a bicycle should see our comprehensive and interesting catalogue. It is beautifully printed and illustrated; the handsomest business book ever published. Apply at any Columbia agency, or send us your address and two two-cent stamps.
The Columbia Desk Calendar is neat and convenient. Every office man needs it. We mail it for seven two-cent stamps. Address Calendar Dept.

POPE MFG. CO., 221 Columbus Ave., Boston.

BRANCH HOUSES: 12 Warren St., New York; 291 Wabash Ave., Chicago; Hartford, Conn.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED